

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

ODYSSEY
IN THE ORIENT



FOREIGN DEAF



SPORTS
HALL OF FAME



THE RATTANS See Page 19

50c Per Copy

APRIL, 1958

The Editor's Page

Residential School Pupils and Income Tax

We read in *The Hoosier*, published at the Indiana School for the Deaf, that an income tax collector denied the parents of a pupil in that school the right to claim their child as a dependent, because he reasoned that the parents did not pay for half the child's maintenance. We heard of a similar case not long ago at the California School for the Deaf at Riverside, and these are the only schools we know of which have been confronted by this question.

Superintendent McClure of the Indiana School consulted with the Internal Revenue Service and received an opinion which parents of deaf children in other schools would be wise to remember. The opinion is that deaf children attend residential schools on a scholarship basis and scholarships do not figure in the child's support insofar as income tax is concerned. For the information of parents, many of whom are subscribers to *THE SILENT WORKER*, we reprint below the report on the question in *The Hoosier*.

The local office of the Bureau of Internal Revenue recently refused the parents of a student at the Indiana State School for the Deaf the right to claim their son as a dependent, and penalties were assessed for previous years when this had been done. According to the local officials the per capita cost to the state far exceeded the cost of the boy's support from his parents. Therefore the boy could not be considered dependent on his parents.

A letter was immediately sent to the U. S. Commissioner of Internal Revenue protesting the ruling. The far-reaching effect such a ruling would have on families with children enrolled in residential schools of all types was pointed out. Mention was also made of the expense of clothing, medical care, transportation, etc., which the school did not assume and which parents might be reluctant to continue to assume if their children would not be considered dependents. A conference between the family involved, the superintendent, the president of the P-T-CA and the local office of the Bureau of Internal Revenue succeeded in halting any penalties until a ruling

could be secured from a higher authority.

In due time the following letter was received establishing the right of parents of children enrolled in residential schools to continue to claim these children as dependents for income tax purposes regardless of the cost of the education (including board and room) provided at the school:

U. S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Internal Revenue Service

Office of the District Director

December 5, 1957

Mr. William J. McClure, Supt.
Indiana School for the Deaf
1200 E. 42nd Street
Indianapolis, Indiana

Dear Mr. McClure:

Reference is made to your letter of October 8, 1957, directed to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Washington 25, D. C., which was referred to this office for an appropriate reply.

This office has been informed that it is the position of the National Office that the value of an education, including room and board, provided by a state institution (except for items referred to in section 1.117-4 of the Income Tax Regulations) constitute a scholarship for the purpose of section 152 (d) of the 1954 code.

Amounts received as scholarships for study at an educational institution (as defined in section 151 (e) (4)) shall not be taken into account in determining whether such individual receives more than half of his support from the taxpayer.

Section 1.117-4 refers to items which are not considered as scholarships.

Education and training allowances to veterans;

Allowances to members of the armed forces of the United States;

And amounts paid as compensation or for services primarily for the benefit of the grantor.

It is believed that the foregoing will clarify your questions raised.

Very truly yours,

STERLING M. DIETRICH,

District Director.

Address Changes

Like other periodicals *THE SILENT WORKER* has its share of difficulties keeping its addressograph plates up to

date. Because of the extra time now required to process address changes—the changes are made in Berkeley and then sent to Knoxville—subscribers are urged to report promptly any changes in residence in order to avoid missing current issues.

The Silent Worker

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April, 1958—*The SILENT WORKER*

LILLIAN WATTS KIENE IN THE ORIENT

By ARLENE STECKER

IF YOU SHOULD visit Lillian Watts Kiene at her home in Redwood City, California, you will at once note the decor of the interior is Oriental. It contains furniture and treasures brought over from the Far East, reminiscent of the years she spent there, partly during the war.

When Mrs. Kiene embarked on the luxury liner, President Hoover, in San Francisco that fine day in June, 1937, to join her daughter and her husband, the Wights, in Shanghai, little did she dream that war would practically follow her from country to country. Just one month after her arrival in Shanghai, the Japanese attacked on the outskirts of the city, and all foreigners were advised to leave. Mrs. Kiene and her daughter fled by boat, first to Manila, then to Hong Kong, and back to Shanghai. A quiet period followed before violence erupted in Singapore, where they were later. Again they fled to Java, Australia, and the States. Although those were nerve-racking times, there were many memorable and enchanting interludes.

The first time that Mrs. Kiene sailed to Shanghai, she disembarked in Honolulu, Hawaii, where friends of the Wights met her and took her on a tour of Oahu Island. She was impressed by the beautiful tropical flowers and foliage, profuse everywhere. Back on the ship, she, as well as other passengers, was swathed in leis, made of exotic flowers of the islands.

The next stop was Yokohama, Japan, where again friends of the Wights met her. They drove her to Tokyo and into a land that was, she exclaimed, strange

to her. It was her first glimpse of Oriental life. She said, "I was given a Japanese feast in a restaurant where we took off our shoes and sat on mats. It was all different from our American ways, but I thoroughly enjoyed the delicious dishes even though I could not manage the chopsticks." In Kobe, the next port, she purchased a few souvenirs and finally arrived in Shanghai.

Mrs. Kiene stayed with the Wights in their apartment, and while they were working, her son-in-law, David, as manager of Western Electric Company of New York, and her daughter, Virginia, as manager of the Chocolate Shop, she ran the household with the help of a manservant named Liu. She admitted being afraid of him at first because of his towering height and his forbidding look, which was intensified by short bristling black hair and a scar on his lip; however, they became good friends, and she taught him many signs.

Whenever she desired to go shopping, Liu would get a rickshaw for her, but "Not without," she said, "first giving the driver a good talking to, and I guess threatening him with dire punishment if any harm came to me." She got along fine with the Chinese by using signs, and she believed they preferred it to trying to figure out directions given in oral English. She recalled, "The rickshaw coolie was a poor ragged-looking man most of the time, and I felt guilty allowing him to pull me along, especially in cold weather; but it was his only livelihood, and they are the first to protest when some



Mrs. Kiene and her daughter, Virginia, swathed in leis after their arrival in Honolulu from China.

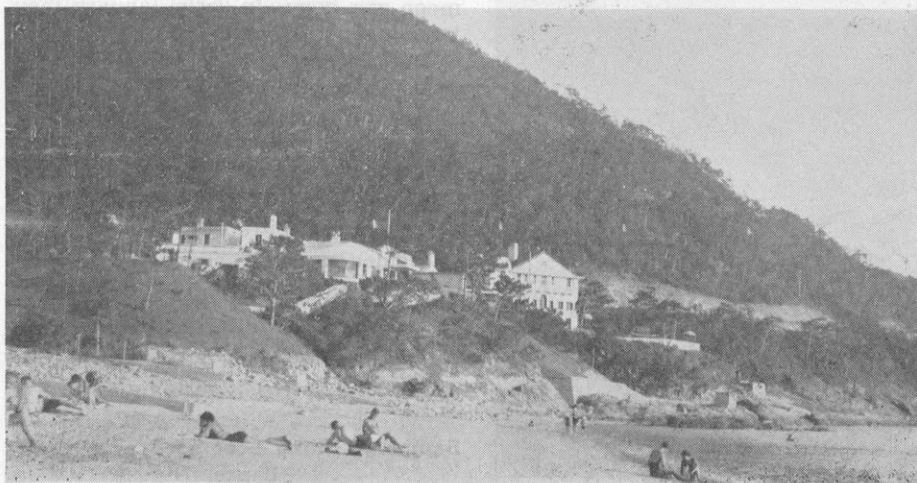
civic-minded persons want to discontinue that kind of service. When we returned after the war, we found the rickshaws modernized to the extent of using bicycles but still using legs for power."

Besides managing the household and going visiting and shopping, she often played mah-jog, a Chinese game, which she still is fond of playing.

During the first month in Shanghai, she met at the dock Mrs. Sonneborn of Los Angeles and her deaf companion, who were on a world cruise. Also meeting them was Mr. Hsia, a deaf Chinaman, and they all had an enjoyable get-together at the luncheon provided by Mrs. Kiene. She said, "Mr. Hsia seemed to happy to be able to use the sign language after years of not being able to converse with anyone in his own country. He had left China at a very early age to attend the school for the deaf in Rochester, New York, and had all his education in American schools, so he was a young man when he returned to his native land. His parents arranged a marriage, which is the custom among most Chinese families, and he adapted himself to customs and dress but found it extremely hard to do so after many years in the United States."

Since there were several deaf Chinese women in a French convent, Mrs. Kiene and her friends visited them, observing their learning various skills. As was expected, their signs were different from the American ones, and "Most of the conversation," she re-

Hong Kong. Mrs. Kiene and daughter each had a cabana at one of the beach pavilions at Repulse Bay. The cabanas are in the distant background.





In Shanghai Mrs. Kiene in the rickshaw is being pulled by a coolie.

called, "was in smiles and nods." One other school for the deaf that Mrs. Kiene visited was in Manila, during one of her subsequent trips to the Philippines. She was so struck by the beautiful landscape and buildings constructed in the Spanish style.

The aforementioned Japanese attack on the outskirts of Shanghai forced the foreigners to flee. Mrs. Kiene and her daughter, Virginia, went to Manila on a ship that was overcrowded with evacuees. The heat and insects in the Philippines were such that they were glad to leave after remaining one month. They then went up to Hong Kong, where she said, "Because of overcrowded conditions, we each had a cabana at one of the beach pavilions at Repulse Bay." After three weeks of

living on the beach, they received a wire from Virginia's husband that the Chinese were retreating, and therefore it was safe for them to come back. They returned on a French sloop and learned too late that the Chinese were retreating in their own neighborhood outside the French Concessions, so for several days terrible fires raged all around the city. Once the fighting between the Chinese and Japanese soldiers was pushed back into the interior, the foreigners were not involved in their war at that time, and Mrs. Kiene said, "We felt quite safe and resumed our usual activities."

In 1940, they spent about six months in New York City on a homeleave, and then returned to the Far East, but, instead of to Shanghai, to Singapore, as Mr. Wight was transferred there.

Enroute to Singapore, between Hong Kong and Milan, Mrs. Kiene suffered a ruptured appendix which she said was not diagnosed as such at that time. Although she was in excruciating pain, the ship's doctor refused to operate at sea, so the captain ordered full steam ahead. They arrived in Taikoo, about ten miles from Hong Kong, and then lowered over the side in a stretcher, she was rushed by ambulance to Hong Kong. There a British doctor declared an immediate operation was imperative. However, it was a 50-50 chance of survival for her because peritonitis had set in. Due to the surgeon's great skill, the operation was a success, and she made an excellent and rapid recovery.

Singapore being three degrees above the equator, Mrs. Kiene found it a hot and humid city greatly inhabited by insects and snakes. Before reaching Singapore, she and her daughter learn-

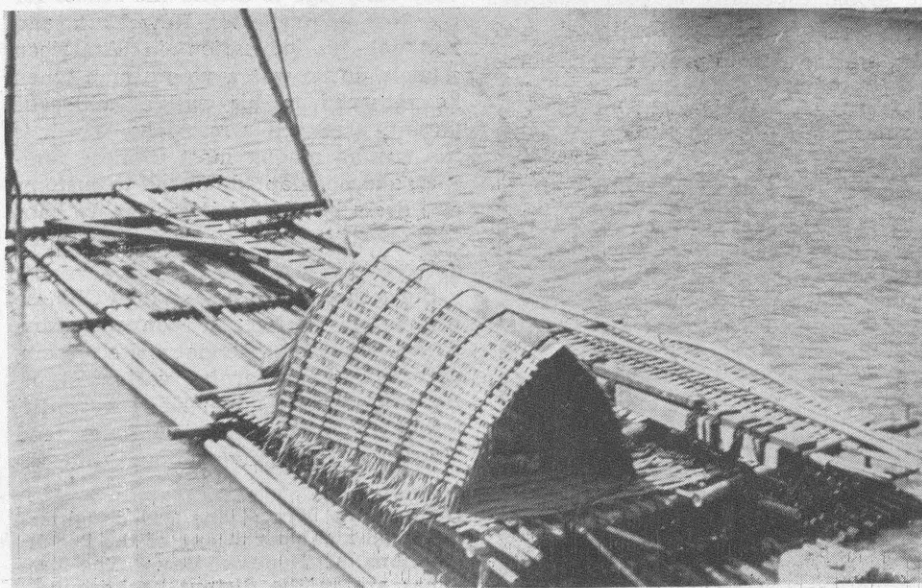


Passport picture taken of Lillian Watts Kiene in Shanghai.

ed that an eight-foot python had been found in the very house where they were to live and that the tenants and gardener had got rid of it with a badminton racquet. When they resided in the house themselves, their gardener found a nest of cobras, and so for a few days, every day until the entire family was killed, he'd proudly display a baby cobra he'd caught on the end of a forked stick.

Aside from the dreaded snakes and bothersome insects, Mrs. Kiene found life on the Malay Peninsula pleasant, enjoying easy life to the full. She recalled the fascinating motor trip up the peninsula, through Malacca, and other interesting towns, to Penang at the other end, and felt the threat of a Japanese attack was far off. But the illusion of peaceful life was shattered when they were attacked on December 8, at the same time as was Pearl Harbor on December 7. Frightening times began again. The first bombing occurred during the night when there was a full moon, and it shook them out of their beds. The bombings continued for several nights, until the moon was gone. In early January they left Singapore aboard a Dutch freighter which zig-zagged to Batavia, Java, to avoid submarine attacks.

Mrs. Kiene said, "In Java we stayed at a beautiful hill station which actually was a vacation resort but at that time full of refugee women and children from Sumatra and North Borneo. It seemed hard to believe there was a war going on as it looked so peaceful and quiet in the hills, but the Japanese came there, too. Our only warning was given on native tom-toms, but we



Sampan, fishing boat used as a residence.

respected them and headed for the nearest slit trench."

Instead of improving, conditions worsened so Mrs. Kiene and Virginia decided to leave Java but had great difficulty getting booking on a ship. They finally got passage on an Australian freighter about one hour before it was to sail, leaving them barely time to pack. They managed, though, to take a few belongings and had the rest sent aboard two ships. However, both ships were later sunk.

The Australian freighter that took them on normally carried 12 passengers but had 160 aboard, including some Australian soldier "stowaways," who were lost from their companies in the heavy fighting and who wanted to go back home and protect their native land.

By this time Mr. Wight, a Naval Reserve officer, entered the U. S. Navy as a lieutenant. They all met in Perth in southwestern Australia and were there only a few days when the American consul advised them to go home. But they went to Melbourne, hoping that Virginia's husband would be stationed in Australia so they could all be together. However, he was transferred to India, and unable to go also, Mrs. Kiene and Virginia returned home to the United States via the President Coolidge.

Because the ship had on board the wife and daughter of the president of the Philippines, they had a destroyer escort. Mrs. Kiene remarked, "We felt very safe indeed but found it hard to function at night during the blackouts. We had become accustomed to blackouts in Singapore and Java, but it was a little different on a moving ship."

When World War II ended, they returned to Shanghai but found conditions had greatly altered. She and her daughter bore it out for two years before heading for Honolulu to await Virginia's husband; however, he was asked to remain in China. Virginia rejoined him, and Mrs. Kiene returned to her youngest daughter's home in California.

Both a grandmother and a great-grandmother, Mrs. Kiene attended the West Virginia School and Gallaudet College. Her husband was a Gallaudet graduate of 1896. He engaged with his father and three brothers in various business ventures in Iowa and California.

Today together again with the Wights in California, Mrs. Kiene commented, "We have severed all connections with the Orient except for a continued interest and wonderful memories."

KENNER IN EUROPE

ITALY

Wednesday, September 4

Closing session of the General Assembly at the Campidoglio (Old Senate Building), now the City Hall. Addresses were made by the mayor and other dignitaries, surrounded by an array of palace guards and an assortment of flunkies. Winning applause was a special message of greetings received from Dag Hammarskjold, secretary-general of the U.N.

In the afternoon BBB and I paid our respects to the American Embassy. Later Miss Ericson and I joined the delegation for a special audience with Pope Pius XII at Castel Gandolfo, his summer home. . . . In the evening President Burnes and I were guests at the official dinner tendered to the delegates of the W.F.D. and the International Congress for Study of Problems of the Deaf, held at Le Grand Hotel.

Thursday, September 5

Seems that my trip is finally beginning to demand its "toll." Somewhat weary after nearly two months in making the rounds, I chose to take it easy all day.

Friday, September 6

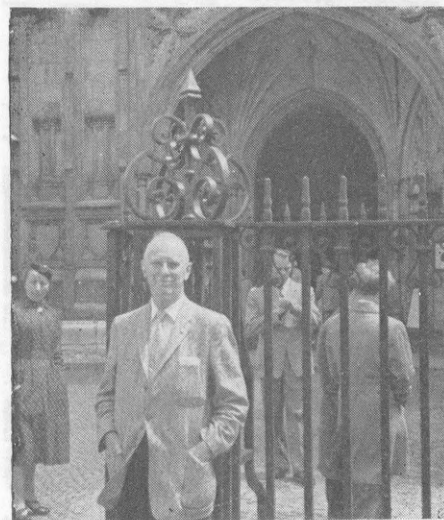
Was invited to an afternoon reception tendered by the Russian delegates but couldn't make it. However, Prexy Burnes and Signor Santin did, and they reported a grand time. . . . Later in evening they joined Miss Ericson and myself for a final dinner together, winding up at Doney's, where all good Americans meet while watching the world go by. *Benissimo!* (All's all right!)

Saturday, September 7

Today we scattered in all four directions: Prexy Burnes left for New York, enroute to California; Signor Santin for Florence, Italy; Miss Astrid Ericson for Stockholm, Sweden; and I for another fling in Paris. Boarded an Air France plane and crossed Mt. Blanc (French Alps), highest point in Europe, and after flight of three hours in Paris,

FRANCE

Appropriately enough, my first drink on arrival was its famed champagne, tendered by my friend, Mons. E. Rubens Alcias, founder of the International Sports Organization of the Deaf, editor of *La Gazette des Sourds-Muets* and spearhead of the Paris deaf. The Foyer



DR. MARCUS L. KENNER

de Sourds-Muets which he helped to organize, is a combination of 13 clubs, founded two years ago. I visited its spacious rooms at 20 Rue Therese, not far from the Opera, which contains a great collection of trophies won in various athletic contests, billard room, a bar, and offices of numerous committees. This is a great improvement over the deplorable situation which existed four years ago when Mrs. Kenner and I visited them. . . . Right across, on Rue des Moulin, two tablets mark the site of the first private school for the deaf, founded by the Abbe de l'Epee in 1769.

Sunday, September 8

Rained all day—but this city still glitters as of old. As Victor Hugo declared, "You must love her, desire her, submit to her, frivolous though she is." . . . In one corner of my Le Grand Hotel is situated the Cafe de la Paix, meeting place of the world. Here, as in so many other cafes, it is possible to sit for hours, drinking very little. Dropped in at the foyer to get acquainted with its members. Their conversation and mannerisms are not a far cry from those encountered in any U. S. club. You'd feel entirely at home except that their sign language is around 75 percent different. By a judicious use of natural signs, I managed to get by. Our only similarity is the manual alphabet, since it was "imported" from France.

Monday, September 9

While I had visited the Louvre previously, a strange fascination drew me



Statue of the Abbe de l'Epee in front of school for the deaf in Paris. Looking on is Mons. Stivatopaulos.

to it again. It's a world in itself in the very heart of Paris and but a short distance from my Le Grand Hotel. Composed of six museums, it covers a span comparable to 2000 four-room apartments! So you can understand one's disinclination to do it all. However, I peered at its most famous statues, especially the Venus de Milo and Winged Victory, also Da Vinci's Mona Lisa, she of the famous smile.

My travel agent furnished me with complimentary tickets to the "Casino de Paris" which I attended with a friend, Mlle. Paulette Lemmer. It was a dazzling and lavish spectacle, to which add all the adjectives you can conjure.

Tuesday, September 10

At a little restaurant, "Sinai" on the Rue St. Anne, Mons. et Madame E. Rubens Alcais and I were the luncheon guests of Mons. F. Croland, founder du Salon Internationale des Sourds-Muets. Later, in company of Mme. Alcais, we dropped in at the Montmartre district, a little village on a high hill from which one gets a magnificent view of Paris. There artists congregate, and nearby stands the Cathedral de Sacre Coeur in all its white dignity.

Wednesday, September 11

Several weeks and cities back, I remarked on this being a small world. This was confirmed again today. Chatted in my hotel lobby with friends,

The Nutt brothers of world champion Little Rock basketball team, with two boosters.

Mme. Georgette du Caulhac and Mons. Georges C. Stivactopoulos, a retired Greek merchant but Parisian to the core. Our sign language conversation attracted a hearing lady who introduced herself as Mrs. Marion Shyatt, an American and residing only a few blocks from my residence in New York! She was accompanied by her mother, also a deaf son, Winston, age 25, product of an oral school, whom I agreed to take in tow and introduced him to the members of the foyer in the evening.

My friends and I then did some sightseeing. Passed by the Bastille Column marking the spot where stood the prison fortress, stormed during the revolution of 1787; the Place Des Vosges, where stands the house in which Victor Hugo lived and died; the Musee Carnavalet, containing relics of the past history of Paris. Next, the Luxembourg Gardens, once the favorite playground of royalty, now wide open to the public for their divertissement. Close by is the Senate, the former Luxembourg Palace, and Fountain de Medici, also the Pantheon, where France's immortals are buried. We walked on to the Faculte de Pharmacie of the Sorbonne, where we were met by our friend, Dr. Suzanne Lavaud, in her Simca car, and drove on to dinner.

Thursday, September 12

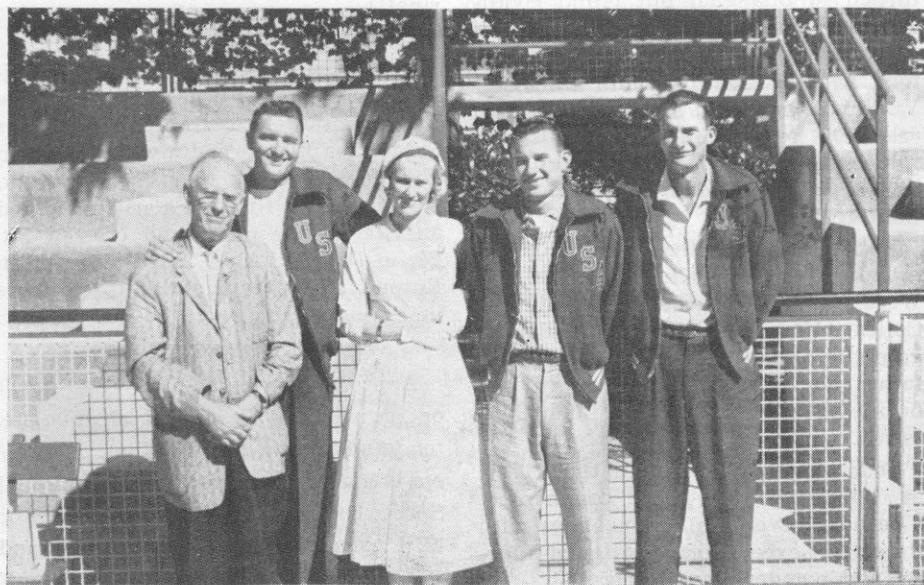
With Mme. Caulhac, we strolled thru the Arc de Triumphe, down the broad Avenue Champs Elysees, past the Invalides, containing Napoleon's Tomb; also U. S. Embassy on Rue Royale, Maxim's Madeleine Church and Place de la Concord, where a king and queen plus over 1000 aristocrats, were guillotined.

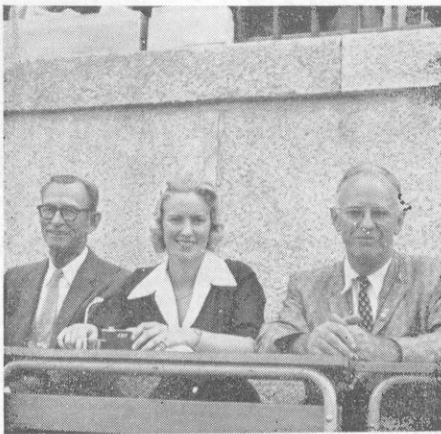
plus over 1000 aristocrats, were guillotined.

Later, with Mons. Stivatopaulos, we paid homage to the first school for the deaf in France, founded by Charles Michael de l'Epee in 1760. A bronze tablet attests to the fact that in 1791 the Ministry des Celestines building was transformed into a school for the deaf which moved from its previous small quarters on the Rue des Moulins. The school was not open to visitors as laborers were busy with alterations. I guess the good Abbe would have been amazed were he permitted to gaze on the modern transformations being wrought. . . . On the Rue St. Honore stands the Eglise Saint Roche church where the Abbe de l'Epee is buried. The monument bears a tablet with his bust on top, surrounded with the manual alphabet. . . . Sauntered thru the "Cite de Paris" section where Paris proper started; Boulevard St. Michael, famous Latin quarter where youth predominates, frequented by American G. I.'s and students; "La Regence" cafe, a hangout of Napoleon, where he engaged in the game of chess.

Friday, September 13

With Stivatopaulos, took a boat trip on the Seine River, passed under 30 bridges. Too numerous to mention all the sights. However, standing out in bold relief were the Eiffel Tower and the Statue of Liberty after our own in New York. Circled around the immense Renault auto factory, up to St. Cloud, then for return trip. . . . Dined





"Miss Sweden" seeing the games at Milan between two N.A.D. prexies.

at "Le Madrid" on Boulevard Mont-matre, served by Brettone maids, a place formerly frequented by the poet Baudelaire, statesman Gambetta, and journalist Rochefort.

Saturday, September 14

My younger son, Morton and his wife, who were among those seeing me off from New York, again bade me Bon Voyage on my departure from Paris to New York! The explanation is simple: they made a three-week flying trip to France, Italy, and Spain, arriving in Paris in time to dine with me ere I boarded the PAA plane at 11 p.m. Reached New York next morning, September 15, to be met by my eldest son, Donald, also Mr. and Mrs. Rifkin, at airport. . . . And so my journey is completed. Home is the weary wanderer, tired, but filled with happy memories.

IN RETROSPECT

Nine weeks later—with a rather bulging waistline and a flattened wallet, I am back to what we call the "fast pace" of the American way of life. But it has been a most rewarding experience, exciting and enlightening. Most of all, I carry with me pleasant memories of the fine personal contacts and friendships formed.

* * *

We, here, are so fond of priding ourselves on our Yankee "know how," but I sometimes wonder if we know how to really *relax*. This is an art practiced in many European and Scandinavian countries. They, indeed, do *live*, adding both life to years and years to life.

* * *

Everywhere I found both deaf and hearing friends extremely helpful and

striving to please. Maybe, you'll say, this is because I am an American; but I am sure, that it's also because I oozed goodwill towards them—an important factor. As for the language barrier—well, all smile in the same language; so I smiled—and they smiled back!

* * *

Criticism of European standards and customs will continue: Why can't all money be in dollars? It's so complicated to deal with pounds, schillings, lire, francs. Why can't the hotels supply regular blankets for bed covers instead of the clumsy featherdown quilts. Why can't they print all restaurant menus in English, Why can't they furnish us with iced water at meals?—and so on and on. But, isn't the main reason we go over there because they are so *different*. An appreciation of those differences should help enlarge our horizons of thought, if not to amuse. Still, they have some things which we might well emulate: their numerous sidewalk cafes, their floodlighting of buildings, parks, and public monuments, their superior transportation and information posts, their fine housing for the aged, and the greater devotion to and respect for the arts and sciences.

* * *

We in the U.S. are in the habit of pointing out our biggest and tallest buildings. On the other hand, Euro-

peans point with pride to their oldest and grandest. So, I guess this about evens the score, or does it?

* * *

Aside from the bombed cities envisaged, mainly in Germany, I was made keenly aware of the many shattered lives as a result of the War. The International Games of the Deaf in Milan doubtless whetted the appetite of many of the younger generation—not a few of whom sought my advice on immigration to the U.S. Obviously, I could only suggest that they contact the American consul in their respective cities.

* * *

Since deafness is not as visible as some other physical handicaps, I would recommend the idea of wearing a hearing aid, especially when travelling alone in foreign climes. Stone deaf? Well, just a mere string from ear to button hole should suffice! I don't "guarantee" that it will make you hear. It's chiefly for purpose of *identification* at embarkation places and letting the public know. At least, it did work in my own case.

* * *

To conclude—I would say that the pleasure of travel is the subtle one of getting back home to family and friends and "nestling on the pillows of our dreams."

WANTED: QUALIFIED DEAF CITIZENS

If you are deaf and over 21, this message may concern you:

During the next several months the National Association of the Deaf will conduct an intensive membership campaign.

This will be a nation-wide search for deaf persons who possess the special qualifications required for a new type of membership.

Is yours a strong loyalty to the tradition of first class citizenship for the deaf?

Do you have a deep sense of responsibility and desire to help shape a better future for your fellow deaf?

Above all, are you a steadfast, unvacillating type of person?

If the answer to these questions is "Yes," you have the qualifications to become an Advancing Member of the N.A.D.

This is a new plan for those wishing to "enlist for the duration" and to give steady support to both the N.A.D. and The SILENT WORKER. Dues are only \$1 a month, including a free subscription to this favorite magazine of the deaf.

If you possess these qualifications to become one of the group of N.A.D. stalwarts, write your State Membership Chairman, or to the National Association of the Deaf, 2495 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, California.

With the Foreign Deaf

By PAUL LANGE

It is not generally known that Algol, one of the most brilliant and fascinating planets, was discovered in 1783 by John Godric, the deaf son of a Dutch nobleman, who took a great interest in the planet and studied it



for several years. Algol is unobservable most of the time but becomes mysteriously apparent at regular periods, 68 hours and 40 minutes apart. Young Godric died

two years after his discovery from pneumonia, which he contracted while watching his beloved Algol on a very cold night.

In Bucharest, the capital of Rumania, there are some deaf policemen whose duties are concerned solely with the direction of traffic. These policemen are noted for their exceptional keenness of vision and are very polite. They do not chatter with motorists as usually is the case with hearing policemen. Their strict devotion to duty has been the answer to traffic jams.

Ludmilla Chirialff, a broadcaster and ballet dancer in the service of the Canadian Television Company, visited the school for the deaf at Montreal last year. There she discovered two promising deaf ballet dancers, and now they are in her company on a tour of Europe.

A party of seven deaf chess players of Germany went to Liverpool last fall for a contest with the deaf chess players of that city. The Liverpool players were no match for the Germans.

Andre Aymon won the French Skiing championship over 69 competitors at Dole, France.

William Robertson, a deaf fisherman of Portsoy, Banff, last fall saved the lives of four other members of the crew of the fishing boat, Venus Star, when she caught fire off the west coast of Scotland. In the confusion, the dinghy had gone overboard. It was then that young Robertson, a strong swimmer, made a dive into the sea and prevented it from floating away, and the crew managed to get aboard and were later saved.

Miss D. M. Squire, who has served as lady welfare officer at Liverpool, England, for a year and a half, resigned her position last September to enter Gallaudet College, where she has been doing very well.

St. Luke's College of Exeter, Northern England, annually has a summer school for one week for the adult deaf. Last year's summer school was held during the week of July 20 to 27. Religious services were conducted on Sunday by the Rev. T. H. Sutcliffe and the Rev. B. B. Morgan, ministers for the deaf. Headmaster A. W. Kettlewell of the Exeter school spoke on "Some Aspects on the Education of the Deaf." Coach trips were arranged to Buckfast Abbey in South Devon, Lynwood, in North Devon, and the Dartmoor Villages, and a visit was made to the beautiful and historic Cathedral of Exeter, where they were welcomed by the dean and three of the Cathedral clergy.

Many lives were saved during the first World War, 1914-1918, from the dreaded typhus, and it was a deaf man who was credited with the saving of the lives. He was Charles Nicolle. Born in 1866, he studied medicine but became deaf before he finished his studies. Unable to practice because of his handicap, he turned to biological work and was confined to research. It was during this course that he discovered the propagation of exanthematic typhus, a very important process. But it was not until quite recently that he was given world-wide recognition, many years after his death.

Two young deaf Hungarian refugees have found employment in iron works at Birmingham, England, and are living with their mother at Mr. L. Siddon's Hotel in that city.

The *British Deaf News* of Leicester, England, lists a number of homes in different parts of England where room and board may be had by the deaf. Among deaf persons conducting rooming houses are: Mrs. E. Tiller, 29 Wharfdale Road, Parkstone, Dorset, and Mrs. M. Rhodes, Scarborough, 62 Moorland Road, near Peasholm Park.

In Belvedere, Kent, England, there is a rest home for deaf men. In Holland the resort of Mr. A. Maurer of

Leiden is very popular with deaf travelers.

The noted deaf French sculptor, Maurice Carolp, recently exhibited at the Grand Palais, a bust of the former holder of the world bantamweight championship, Mario d'Agata, who is deaf.

We take the following from the *Ruhr Nachrichten*, a paper published at Dortmund, Germany: "Were I to do it over again, my choice of life work would be teaching the deaf," were the words of the director of the public school for the deaf on Uhland Street, Dr. Otto Schmaehl, who is celebrating his 40th anniversary as an educator of the deaf. With these words Dr. Schmaehl shows how close to his heart the deaf have grown. His life work covered the course at the teachers' college at Muensterburg, Silesia, and the University of Breslau, Silesia, where he was given the degree of Ph. D. in 1925. Then he taught for several years in a school for the deaf in Berlin. In 1930 he was appointed director of the institution for the deaf at Breslau, the youngest man in Germany ever appointed director of an institution for the deaf. The war took Dr. Schmaehl to Hamburg, where he simultaneously taught a class of the deaf and a normal class of teachers of the deaf.

"From Hamburg he went to Soest, Eichelborn, and Dortmund, where he remained to assume charge of the school for the deaf there. Two years ago he was called by the Turkish minister of education to spend three months there to reorganize the Turkish system of educating the deaf. Later he was called to demonstrate his methods of instruction in Manchester, England, and only recently he was called for a repeat at this summer's meeting in Manchester.

"Dr. Schmaehl is an outstanding educator of the deaf in Europe, and he headed Germany's delegation of education for the deaf at the meeting of the World Federation of the Deaf at Rome last summer."

A deaf man named Boretzkin of Tel-Aviv, Israeli, owns a factory that turns out handsome baskets which are so strong and lasting he gets orders from all over the world, including the Royal Air Force. Many deaf people whose ages range from eight to 50 work for him, proving themselves very efficient.

The Barcelona, Spain, club for the deaf received a check for a sizeable amount from the deaf tourists of England whom they had entertained.



GERALDINE FAIL

Swinging 'round the nation



HARRIETT B. VOTAW

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 344 Janice St., North Long Beach 5, California.

Assistant News Editor: Mrs. Harriett B. Votaw, 2778 South Xavier St., Denver 19, Colo.

Correspondents should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, and engagements should be mailed to the Editor.

**DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE
10TH OF EACH MONTH**

NEW YORK-NEW JERSEY . . .

A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Lee just recently, and friends are busy congratulating the happy mother and father.

Peggy Hlibok, young wife of Albert Hlibok, left Gallaudet College a year before graduation when she and Albert were married. Peggy is now returning to the College and working for her diploma.

Our sympathy goes out to Joseph Hines, Jr. Joseph is the latest local victim of the dreaded Asian flu.

Mr. and Mrs. George Doone and son are planning to move to Fair Lawn, New Jersey. The Doone family will be welcomed since there are only six other deaf families living in Fair Lawn.

Margaret and Joseph Pellittiere entertained a group of children and their deaf parents at the Pellittiere home January 25 when young Joseph, Jr., celebrated his 13th birthday. The party was a glad surprise for the young fellow and the delight of the eleven childhood friends. A photograph of the gathering appears elsewhere herein.

METROPOLITAN NEW YORK . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Zimet have happily settled in their new home in Tenafly, N. J. She is the former Eleanor Glen of Rochester.

February produced wedding bells, babies, diamonds, and deaths. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Steinman became the parents of a 7 lb. 14 oz. boy. They call him Randy Bruce. Mr. and Mrs. George Bedford have a new addition to the family, a girl named Holly. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mosca have also become the parents of a baby girl. All the mothers and babies are doing well.

Miss Arline Goldstein of the Bronx is sporting a sparkler which was given to her by her fiancé, Robert Geffen of Brooklyn. 'Twas Brooklyn and the Bronx met.

Miss Selma Warman became the bride of Alfred Weinrib February 23. At the time of this writing they are honeymooning in Florida. They will settle in the Bronx upon their return.

Condolences go to Mrs. Shirley Grosinger and Mrs. Sylvia Bravin upon the

loss of their beloved father, Mr. Scharfman of Mount Vernon, to Mr. Arthur Warshaw upon the loss of his mother of Philadelphia, to the family of Mrs. Bertha Barnes who passed away February 6. She was one of the oldest Gallaudet graduates.

Mrs. Dorothy Pakula held a large social gathering for ladies at her home February 21. About 30 were invited. Nice prizes were given, and the evening ended with delicious refreshments.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA . . .

It will be a long time before we stop talking about our last snowstorm. There may have been 14 inches down at the National Airport, but when my daughter stuck a yardstick into several sections of the smooth expanse in our backyard, it came to 17 inches. And when the schools remained closed for a solid week, at least five inches got tracked in the house by four happy youngsters. It was both beautiful and treacherous. Warren Drake, of Rockville, had to leave his car and plod through heavy drifted snow and came down with a light case of pneumonia. Neil Battle, lacking both snow tires and chains, simply left his car at the curb and walked. Harold Domich's convertible was completely covered, and he waited a whole week before finally shoveling it out. Pat Murphy had a scary moment when his car went into a spin, and he ended up facing the bus that had been behind him. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Goodwin, who live out on a farm in Chantilly, Va., were snowed in for three days with drifts way over their heads. Mr. Goodwin finally walked to the nearest store a good three miles away after the crust on top of the snow was hard enough to support him, but, even then, he went through it once up to his armpits, and for a while thought he would be stuck there. He finally ended up cutting through the pasture in his jeep to get to the main road so he could go to work in D.C. It was very bad all over. Jerald Jordan swears by his little Volkswagen Ghia that went through the snow with the greatest ease and got stuck only once in a drift almost as high as it was.

The only faculty member who showed up at Gallaudet on Monday morning, the 17th, was Donald Padden, and no one told me how he did it!

Miss Billie Ruth Fulkerson and Mr. Ross Kidwell have announced their engagement. She is wearing a truly beautiful diamond ring (Aren't all diamonds beautiful to a woman!), and the wedding will be some time in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunnar Rath welcomed their fifth addition, Elizabeth Jean, on February 8. She tipped the scales at

a neat eight pounds. Life is really humming in that household.

A bridal shower was given for Mrs. Betty Ailstock, the former Betty Daulton, on March 9 in the DCCD clubrooms. There were well over 30 people present in spite of conflicting affairs. The Ailstocks have moved to a new two-bedroom apartment in Virginia, and their new address is now 4423 North Pershing Drive, Arlington, Va., Apt. 4.

The Roger Scotts, having sold their house in Rockville, Md., have rented a house in Garret Park, just around the corner from ye scribe's. They are looking around for a proper location to erect their dream house before they move once more.

This arrived a bit late, but Bill and Christel Grill, nee Erdman, welcomed their third child, Dennis Talbot, at 2:45 a.m. on January 12. He weighed 8 lb. 2½ oz. and measured a full 21 inches.

The DCCD basketball team came home from Winston-Salem tired but victorious. They took Georgia, 75 to 20, Baltimore, 74 to 61, and Roanoke, 78 to 63. It took them 12 hours to get back to Washington, D. C., driving through a snow storm that piled up over 12 inches in the mountains. John Miller, Jr., Kendall, and Gerry Pelarski, Minnesota, received all tournament awards. Miller also was voted the most valuable player award. Of course, the theme song these days is "See You in Chicago!"

CALIFORNIA . . .

Certain as death and taxes comes another deadline. All contributors to the News Section will please take note that our deadline is now the 10th of each month instead of the 20th. We have added three new writers to our list since December. They are Louise Smith, 4767 Hamburg St., St. Louis, Missouri; Kathleen 'Kit' Schreiber, 4515 Clermont, Garrett Park, Maryland; and Mrs. Lester Donovan, 1434 W. Prince Road, Tucson, Arizona. We welcome them and plead for more like them. Editing the news becomes more of a problem with each deadline, and there seems to be enough people knitting slipcovers for strait-jackets without the News Editor swelling their ranks. Correspondents should endeavor to include specific information such as correct names, dates, et cetera. We assume no responsibility for any and all incorrect spelling since we must write up the news as it is sent to us. And, write it down . . . write it down in black and white whether you live down the block and see us every weekend or whether you live across the continent and must rely upon the mail service . . . write it down! Consider the young lady who approached us the other month and went into ecstasies over the wonderful party she threw one blissful Sunday afternoon . . . then when we attempted to write it up according to her incoherent babbling and quite naturally made a mess of the whole thing in the News Section, her manner suddenly turned cold as the eyes of a Las Vegas croupier. Since then our association has been about as warm and gay as Christmas in Siberia. So, again, please write it down in black and white lest your poor down-trodden News Editor land in the psychopathic ward!

Not only are we asked to edit the news! Some people write in asking the darndest questions! This month we have received a letter from a young woman who probably harbors the impression that we are also an authority on etiquette, imagine! She writes: "I was invited recently to a bridal shower, and then, later, when the wedding took place, I was not invited. Haven't I good reason to be offended?" Our empathic answer to that one is: Yes, she has reason to feel offended. Since an invitation to a shower is, in a way, a request for a present, she should surely have been invited to the wedding as well as to the shower.

And now to clear up that stack of mail! Right on top is an announcement from Tom and Becky Elliott giving us the address of their new home, 1333 South Beverly Green Drive, Los Angeles 35, California. Not only that but they extend a cordial invitation to drop in and visit at the wonderful new house. That we will do, as soon as John recovers from the recent shock of income tax, state tax, property tax, and a couple of carpet tacks!

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Matthews of Garden Grove, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Furlow, took in the Riverside County Fair and the National Date Festival at Indio the last weekend of February. Bob says he especially enjoyed watching the pretty dancing girls in the Arabian Nights pageant, and is that the way for a newly married young man to talk? The foursome stopped over at the home of relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wagers of Indio, and spent the night, going on the next day to tour Sniff's Date Gardens and on to Palm Springs where they got a good look at the Desi Arnaz Western Hills Hotel, Alan Ladd's Hardware Store, and the lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. Bing Crosby.

Frances and Virginia Fitzgerald of Chicago, Ill., postaled from down in Mexico City and Acapulco the end of February. Seems they left Chicago February 7 and were to get back home by March 2. Now . . . with almost a month they could surely have made it up to California, now couldn't they? Edward Gomez and Fidel Lopez served the Fitzgeralds as guides and made certain they took in all the interesting sights, but Virgie was disappointed with Acapulco because she didn't see any movie stars. Doesn't she know she has to come up to Los Angeles to see any celebrities, hunh? How's that for an inducement next trip west?

John Curtin, Jr., of Los Angeles has been entertaining a visitor by the name of Pat O'Brien. But don't get excited, Pat isn't a movie star . . . just says he is a house painter from Montreal, down to visit relatives in nearby Monterey Park and decided to look up his old friend, John. Pat flew down and back, stopping en route to visit Vancouver, B. C., his old hometown after an absence of some twenty long years.

John Pinson of San Diego was married February 8 to a hearing girl of that city. Wedding was in the grand Samoan style with Coleman Corvett as best man. John's father, a naval officer, died years ago, and his mother, a beautiful Samoan girl, came to Amer-

ica to bring up John and his sisters. The wedding was most impressive, followed by a gala gathering during which John and his mother danced the exotic dances of their native Samoa to the strumming of guitars played by their handsome darkeyed relatives. The lovely bride, blonde and blue-eyed, was much too shy to take much part in the festivities. Everyone wishes John and his wife much happiness.

Ever tried growing voodoo bulbs?



Stalling Along...

By Stahl Butler

Executive Director, Michigan Association for Better Hearing

Esther Barnhart is a missionary to Japan and is now studying for a graduate degree in social work at the University of Michigan.

I met her when I spoke to a group of graduate students. Something I said interested her because of her experience in Japan, and she then asked me to advise her on her thesis, which she is preparing on the adjustment of the deaf. I talked to her on the telephone yesterday, and she was really thrilled at the cooperation she was getting from the Detroit area deaf in filling out questionnaires, thanks to the help of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Adler.

It is needless to say that her thesis may be a very valuable collection of information. It is seldom indeed that someone asks the opinions of the deaf.

Two issues back I wrote of Miss Barnhart's experience in Japanese dormitories, where the native supervisors were unable to follow the directions of the school people that the children communicate only by speech and lipreading.

Miss Barnhart told of making arrangements with a deaf couple to have their children baptized. When the baptism service was over, the family hung around, instead of going home. Then the missionaries learned that the parents had not understood for what they had given their permission, and that they were concerned because they themselves had not been baptized. So the parents were baptized the next Sunday.

Esther Barnhart is appalled at the ignorance of the general public regarding the deaf. She spoke of a relative who had learned the alphabet many years before and was able to reproduce the finger alphabet quite easily. The members of her family would not

believe that she was producing the manual characters used by the deaf; they thought she was just improvising.

Edna Riddle, now Mrs. Wilbur Re-

They need no soil, no water, and almost no attention and will grow anywhere. Mrs. Molly Berg and Miss Norah Simpson, the well-known twins of San Diego, had quite an experience with the flower of the Far East, marveling at its rapid growth . . . until it bloomed! Truth to tell, it took them two full days to locate the source of the obnoxious odor, and now, they advise, if you MUST grow voodoo plants, grow them outside, if at all!

In relating the above, Esther made a strong point. Her relative was employed years ago to work with a deaf girl who talked with difficulty or not at all. The hearing person made the communication adjustment by learning to spell quite easily and quickly. Esther emphasized the fact that the non-disabled person can make a necessary adjustment much easier than the other person and that so doing is a part of being a good Christian and a good citizen.

* * *

As time goes on, I believe even more strongly in what I wrote a few months ago about organizations of the deaf having broader programs that extend out into their communities. Therefore, I must commend the Flint Chapter of the Michigan Association of the Deaf for taking the leadership in a series of dinner meetings at the Michigan School. At least two school superintendents have been called to speak on these occasions, and on March 6 this same group honored a group of legislators and expressed their appreciation for representing them so well.

* * *

For what good it may do, we need to express our most sincere appreciation to NBC and the program "Frontiers of Faith" for putting the Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet story on television. If more programs like this could be shown, there would not be the appalling lack of public education about which Esther Barnhart was so concerned. I was interested to learn that Dorothy Grow, now Mrs. Kraft, was to a large extent responsible for the excellence of the program.

hard, is the latest new resident down in San Diego. Edna and her husband, Chief Rehard, who is stationed at the San Diego Naval Base, hail from North Carolina and plan to make their home there for a while. They have two sweet young daughters.

Sunday, February 9, was a sad day for the deaf of the Los Angeles area when Ray Stillman passed away of cancer. Jonas Scherr of Baltimore, Maryland, a last summer's visitor to Long Beach and Los Angeles, also passed away from cancer the very same day. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Stillman, Mrs. Scherr, and the respective families.

Friends, numbering into the hundreds, gathered at the Los Angeles Club for the Deaf Sunday afternoon, March 2, for a housewarming tendered popular Cecil and Lenore Christensen. A group at a time, they're all invited to visit the Christensen home in Bellflower later.

Bob Brigham of Riverside is riding around the southland in one of those little Renault Dauphines, a brilliant red so folks will know he is coming. The little car is brand new, and Bob is mighty happy behind the wheel.

Folks across the country who have enjoyed movies by Rider Productions showing the trials of a poor downtrodden bachelor, will be happy to hear that the little gal in the movie who gave him such a bad time has finally got him hooked. Bonnie Conant and Lynton Rider were married January 23 at the Baptist Church for the Deaf, Los Angeles, with Mr. and Mrs. Pat Christopher serving as best man and matron of honor and the Reverend Hower officiating. The little church was filled with friends of the couple, and a reception was held following the ceremony. Now that Lynton is safely married, people hereabouts are looking forward to another movie starring Lynton and his new bride. Congratulations, Lynton and Bonnie, and may you live happily ever after!

Glen Orten, Odean and Virginia Rasmussen, and young Steve Rasmussen trekked up to Snow Valley one Saturday during mid-February, and we hear tell that Glen, Virginia, and little Steve returned home much the worse for wear following an accident tobogganing up there in the snow. They're all okay as of this writing. The recent heavy rains have left a good deal of snow up in the San Bernardino mountains, and many local lites have been going up each weekend. The Long Beach Club of the Deaf is considering the purchase of an R-3 piece of land near Snow Valley, and on a recent inspection trip, John and Jerry Fail were so enchanted with the view that they are currently dickering for the purchase of a lot up there, too, upon which they'll build a three-room cabin next fall.

Jack Hedden tells us that James Haddon was involved in a really serious accident just recently although further details are lacking. Jack, himself is just out of the hospital following surgery to repair cartilage in his right knee. Jack has been off work since January 24 and is hoping to return to his job at Firestone Tire Co. by the first of April. (Thank you, Jack,

for sending in that two-year subscription to Harry J.! NEWS ED.)

It will be a mighty long time before folks around Southern California forget the 13th Annual FAAD tournament which ended less than a week ago at this writing. Not only was there a good attendance, but many existing records shattered . . . there's gonna be a lot of new faces at the Chicago Nationals, too. Although Los Angeles did their best, pulling out every trick in the bag, their best just wasn't good enough, and Hughes Club of Tucson took first place honors for the FAAD this year. However, knowing Los Angeles, we predict that they'll bounce back better than ever come 1959 and the 14th Annual Farwest Tourney sponsored by the San Fernando Valley Club. The 15th Annual FAAD will take place in Tucson, Arizona, and will be sponsored by the Hughes Club of that city. Bidding for the 1960 FAAD was close with Hughes nosing out Unison and Inglewood, due to the persuasive powers of Lester Donovan. Cheer up, Unison and Inglewood, your turns will come.

We greatly enjoyed sitting in on the FAAD's business meetings March 7-8 and considered them the best-conducted meetings of the FAAD in several years. President Don Neurnberger and vice-president Hank Steingieser were re-elected to office by acclamation, and Mrs. Robert Skinner replaces Saul Brandt, who did not run for re-election, as secretary-treasurer for '58-'59. Much praise is due Saul Lukacs and his capable committee for the success of the 1958 tournament, and rumor has it that a goodly sum will be turned over to the FAAD when all the receipts are in, possibly more than was received from the 1954 tourney at Long Beach, a healthy \$250.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Butterbaugh are forsaking Los Angeles very soon now. They have sold their duplexes in Westchester and plan to depart for Phoenix, Arizona, where they'll reside for a while and see if the dry climate helps Mrs. Butterbaugh's failing health. Vernon says they will eventually go on down to Mexico and might even end up living south of the border. The trip will be taken in their beautiful new blue and white 1958 Buick. Although we'll miss our good friends, we sincerely hope they'll both find health and happiness in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Kenosha, Wisconsin, have been spending a month visiting their old friends and schoolmates, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman of Los Angeles. Cecile recently entertained at luncheon and cards in honor of Mrs. Johnson, and the four of them are having a wonderful time reviewing the past, enjoying the present, and planning the future. Friends who visit Cecile and Kenneth are always assured a most pleasant visit.

We got the news straight from the horse's mouth March 8. Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Gough of San Diego were up in Los Angeles to take in the recent FAAD tourney, and Wayne says the San Diego Frat's Annual Fiesta Ball takes place on or about August 30 in that city. Definite announcements will be made anon.

From Honolulu, T.H., comes the



Mr. and Mrs. Lynton Rider, following their marriage at the Deaf Baptist Church in Los Angeles Jan. 25. Mrs. Rider was the former Bonnie Conant. The newlyweds are now at home at 4619 West 152nd St., Lawndale, Calif.

news that Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Mouton welcomed a daughter, their second, February 24. The pretty baby bears the even prettier name of Patricia Leilani and weighed almost 6 lb.

April 12 the Unison Club of Los Angeles will sponsor a Grand Ball and Stage Show at the Westside Jewish Community Center with all proceeds going to their Educational Fund. Donations are \$1.75 per person, and there will be a six-piece band. 'Tis hoped that there will be a goodly turnout . . . the Fund is a most worthy project and will be used to assist young deaf students with their schooling. David Balacaier and Alvin Klugman surely hope you'll attend.

Folks are still asking Frank Pokorak what he found on the lawn New Year's Eve. All right, since he dared us to, we want all of you to ask him what was printed on those cards he handed out at the recent FAAD tourney!

Funeral services for Mrs. Eva Bixler, 87, were conducted on February 15 at the First Baptist Church in Los Angeles, the Rev. Noble Hower officiating. Interment was in Valhalla Memorial Park. Mrs. Bixler was born in Indiana and had lived near Los Angeles since 1930. She died Feb. 13 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Harriman. Surviving are her husband, Joseph V. Bixler, and another daughter, Mrs. Ruth Hatch, three grandchildren and five great grandchildren.

Call to Convention

In accordance with the Constitution and By-laws of the California Association of the Deaf, Inc., and at the bequest of President Lindhom, I, Caroline H. Burnes, Secretary of the Association, do hereby issue this call to the 20th biennial convention to be held in Fresno, California, August 28 to 31 inclusive.

Caroline H. Burnes
Secretary

ARIZONA . . .

Sunday, March 2, was an eventful day for Orlando Lugo, for on that day Orlando took unto himself a bride in the person of pretty Marie Alvarez. Following a short honeymoon, the young couple will make their home in Tucson. Orlando is an outstanding player for the Hughes basketball team, having distinguished himself at the recent 13th Annual Farwest Tournament in Los Angeles March 7-8, at which Arizona took first place and will represent the Farwest at the Chicago Nationals.

Attending the recent FAAD tourney at Los Angeles from hereabouts were Mr. and Mrs. Lester Donovan and Frank Sladek. Frank went along to assist Mr. Donovan as coach, and they did mighty well, seeing that Arizona took first place.

Speaking of the Sladeks, they'll be journeying to California again come Easter vacation. They will visit at the home of Frank's father in Long Beach, and tentative plans call for Beverly and little son and daughter to spend at least a month there whilst Frank returns to his duties at the Arizona School at Tucson.

With the recent marriage of Orlando Lugo, there appear to be only three eligible bachelors left amongst the Tucson male contingent: Gavino Linares, Joaquin Ramirez, and Clyde Russell. Hear tell all three of them are feeling pretty nervous since Orlando went off the deep end.

Following a beautiful church wedding January 25, Eddie Bell and his new bride, nee Dory Hazelbaker, tried to sneak away from the reception and were about to enter their car when caught by an alert guest who immediately sounded the alarm. Amid a pelting of rice Dory took off her shoes, threw them into the car, and then dived into the back seat with the grace of an Esther Williams and was joined there by Eddie. The two were whisked away by their chauffeur and best man, John Crutchfield. Following a brief honeymoon trip, the pair will return to Tucson until around March 12, when they'll pull up stakes and move to El Paso, Texas. Pretty Mabel Roberts was maid of honor.

The Tombstone Social held at the Shrine Club February 8 was a grand success, and all ten-gallon sombreros are off to Wayne Crandall and Edward Bell, co-chairmen of the event, and their committee. Among the prizes awarded was one for the best-looking beard, and the winner was none other than Roy Burnett, who later confided he used a color-rinse to give his chin-foliage that rich copper tone; Art Beebe for the best western cowboy outfit; Dortha Dorovan for the best wild west costume; and to 21-year-old Kenny Riggs for the little stubble of a beard he managed to cultivate. Presiding over the liquid refreshments and cookies were Dory Bell and Clyde Russell, Clyde resplendent in the costume of a frontier bar-man.

A baby shower was held the other

(Continued on Page 13)

The Silent Printer

By Ray F. Stallo

440 Miriam Way, Route 1
Colton, California



There are about fifty teachers of printing in the schools for the deaf in the United States. Many of them are themselves graduates of schools for the deaf. Of the men now teaching printing, five acquired their love of the "Art Preservative" at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. They are Alden C. Ravn, Illinois; Harold C. Larsen, Indiana; Marvin S. Rood, West Virginia; Edward Czernicki, Montana; and Davis N. Carlson, South Dakota. It could be that this is something of a record. Can any other state match it? It is interesting to note that three of the above teachers were pupils of Marvin S. Rood when he was printing instructor at the Wisconsin School. Can your state beat this record? If so let's hear from you.

As every old-timer in the printing industry knows, there was a day when only leather-covered rollers were able to give a satisfactory lithographic reproduction. When substitutes came along, leather was discarded because it was not easy to keep clean and 'live.'

Today's demand for better quality, together with multi-color printing, is bringing back leather rollers, however, and many quality shops in the East and Midwest are using them again.

Recently it came to our attention that a hearing teacher of the deaf was making the statement that printing would seem to be the worst choice of a trade for the deaf because of their poor language ability. Offhand we might conclude that this teacher was a newcomer to the profession or at least had little background knowledge of the deaf; however, this conclusion would be very far from the facts since this teacher is an offspring of deaf parents. We have noted this attitude in the past even on the school superintendent level, and we simply cannot understand how such an illogical contention could be made in view of the splendid success the deaf have made in the graphic arts trades. By and large there are more deaf earning a higher wage rate with steadier employment in the printing trades than in any other single trade. The answer is simple when it is considered that manual dexterity is a prime requisite for a good printer, and

this is a quality possessed in a high degree by the deaf by reason of their sign language. The idea that a language deficiency would be a serious handicap is belied by the fact that a printer follows copy written by others. Indeed, we know of a deaf printer holding down a job successfully despite the fact that he did not yet know English, having just immigrated to this country!

It was recently discovered that many printers in England during the 1780's used a gray instead of black ink because they considered it "more beautiful," thereby showing their complete disregard for the eyesight of their readers!

The use of colored pencils for marking instructions to line-casting operators can prevent a great deal of confusion and save considerable time. Indications for typesize, type face, and line length are easy to distinguish and seldom misread when a brilliant red pencil is used. The color scheme can be extended to simplify separation of type sizes where the large mass of copy is to be set in one size with headings in a larger size, and explanatory notes and similar material in smaller size.

This story told by Brother Marvin Rood on himself bears repeating here, and since we live almost across the continent from West Virginia we feel safe from any revenge he may plot:

"I have over the years tried to woo a nice young lady with every trick of the trade I could think of. After all else failed, I took your advice and started growing a beard that would surely do the trick. Along about the time it got so the ladies began to notice, I accidentally destroyed the whole thing. It was like this: One day while I was trying to show a neophyte linotype operator how best to remove mats from the assembler elevator when the line is too tight, I accidentally caught the end of my luxuriant growth in the matrix delivery belt. Bedlam ensued. The beard came off from my chin and fouled up the whole assembler; a fuse blew out in the main line panel; and the machine was down for a whole day for repairs. On top of all this my shattered hopes and expectations of romance!"

Swinging . . .

(Continued from Page 12)

week for Mrs. Charles (Nora) Gambino, one of Tucson's newest residents. Nora and Mr. Gambino hail from New York City. A daughter is predicted since the PINK candle went out first, and Charles hopes to pass out the cigars during March.

KANSAS . . .

Mrs. George Harms, Wichita, received an announcement of the marriage of Mrs. Ena M. Scott, a product of Mississippi, and Thomas J. Cain, former Kansan, on Dec. 24, 1957. They are living in Chicago, where both are employed.

The bridal attendants at the Foreman-Howland wedding on Jan. 18 at Blackwell, Okla., were as follows: Mrs. Donald Howland, sister-in-law, as matron of honor for the bride and Virgil Shy, Wichita, the best man. Rev. Leslie Gunn of Oklahoma City officiated at the ceremony. The happy pair is residing in Oklahoma City.

New arrival: a fourth son to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Batson, Wichita, on Jan. 19. The boy weighed nine pounds and six ounces and has been given the name Craig Kent Batson. Mrs. Batson is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kaufman. Soon after her return home from the hospital, they moved into their new home in the west part. Congratulations, Faye and Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Thouvenell are now living in Kansas City, Kansas. Mrs. Thouvenell is the former Dorothy Graham, product of the Missouri School. The date of their marriage is not known at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deshazer have moved from Kansas City, Kansas, to Erie, Kansas, where they have purchased two orchards and a nice house with an attached garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cervantes of Chicago are the proud parents of a

baby girl born on Oct. 24, 1957. They have named her Irene Ann. Frank is a graduate of the Kansas School and his wife a graduate of a Chicago public school. Congrats to the happy parents.

We are sorry to hear of the death of William H. Parkhurst at Topeka on Oct. 1, 1957. His death was attributed to coronary thrombosis. He is survived by Mrs. Cora Parkhurst, nee Cora Carrier, and six children.

It seems a bakery is one popular place of employment for the deaf. Recently Paul Werner secured a steady job at Wolferman's in Kansas City, Mo. Lyle Shoptaw and Earl Mantoth are also working at that bakery. In Wichita and Hutchinson a number of deaf men are working in bakeries.

It is nice to know that two former Kansas men are doing well in their new jobs. Charles Bennett is a linotype operator at Marysville, California, and John Ringle is now dean of boys at the Tennessee School for the Deaf at Knoxville. Mr. Ringle was employed by the Atomic Energy Commission at Oak Ridge, Tenn., for a number of years. Mr. Bennett obtained linotype training at an Ohio school last summer.

A new article, College Chit Chat, is now being found in the *Kansas Star*, the school paper of the Kansas School. The author of the article is Kenneth Clark, a sophomore in Gallaudet College. It's a good idea for the Kansas alumni to know the activities of the Kansas students at Gallaudet College. There are now six Kansas students in the college. They are Dallas Barker, preparatory student of Olathe, now of Bountiful, Utah; Richard Brubaker, freshman, Shirley Hanrahan and Kenneth Clark of Olathe, sophomores; Suzanne Mog of Wilson and Bill Fansler of Dodge City, seniors.

Kansas (KSD) basketball boys won third place in the Johnson County League tournament Jan. 24. They beat Stanley by the score of 63-50.

Mrs. Francis Slack, Wichita, hostess-ed a five o'clock covered dish birthday

dinner for Mrs. Virgil Wellborn at her home on Jan. 24. The Donald Funkes and the Darrell Greens also enjoyed the dinner.

The Tri Cities bowling tourney chair-manned by Otis Koehn, Wichita, was held at the Playmore Alleys in Wichita Jan. 25. The boys from Tulsa, Oklahoma City, and Wichita kegged in the singles event. Olathe and Kansas City were invited to participate. There were forty-three entries in the event. The prizes awarded to the winners were: first place, Wyatt Weaver with a score of 788 and the grand prize of \$100 and a Sheaffer pen, the gift of the WAD; second place went to Cletus Hill of Tulsa; third was taken by Billy Nedrow, Kansas City; Stanley McElhany, Tulsa, was awarded fourth place; and Jerry Crabb, Wichita, and Herbert Teaney, Kansas City, were tied with scores of 774 each and placed fifth and the sixth.

Mrs. Henry Stucky, Murdock, was a patient in a Great Bend hospital two weeks during January. She is recovering nicely at home.

The first Kansas Masonic organization for deaf persons was formed in Wichita February 1 with a meeting at Wichita Lodge No. 99. The new lodge, which is the fifth such Masonic order in the nation as well as the first in the state will be known as Wichita Lodge No. 5 of the Order of Desoms (Deaf Sons of Masons). The first of a proposed series of annual dinners of the new Masonic order was held in the evening at Spear's. In conjunction with the organizational meeting, wives of the members met at 2 p.m. for a social party at the home of Archie Grier. The officers of the new order are: William Doonan, worthy master; Francis Slack, senior guide; Archie Grier, junior guide; Jerry Crabb, recorder; Virgil Wellborn, treasurer; Frank Dohrman, chaplain; Richard Jennings, marshal and flag bearer; and James Willison, sentinel. The other charter members are W. T. Griffing, Sulphur, Okla.; and

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Eldon Davis and William Wood, Tulsa, Okla.

Harry Adams of Buffalo, Wyo., spent a couple of days with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dibble, in Wichita the third week of January. The express purpose of his visit was to attend the Adams family reunion at the home of the Dibbles on Feb. 2.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Earsle Elwick, Abilene, on the loss of her mother, Mrs. Tucker, on Feb. 6.

David Lichtenberger, Wichita, who had a birthday on Feb. 6, was thrilled to receive two parakeets and a bird cage. He had wanted them for a long time. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lichtenberger.

On Feb. 8 at the WAD hall the club members and visitors from Salina, New Cambria, Newton, and Hutchinson enjoyed the film showing of the International Games for the Deaf, Milan, Italy, last summer. Lonnie Tubb, coach of the new world basketball champions of Little Rock, Ark., shot the film.

A covered dish birthday dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Thomas was given in honor of Mrs. Thomas' and Bill Lichtenberger's birthdays. Mr. and Mrs. Dean Vanatta, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Srack, and the Bill Lichtenbergers helped in making the dinner an enjoyable one.

John Dailey of Hutchinson suffered a stroke and is very ill. He is 81 years of age and in poor condition, but we wish him a speedy recovery.

Four teenagers living in Kansas City were trapped when the car they were riding skidded on ice and overturned in a culvert February 2. The driver, David Henry Murphy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murphy, was driving about 45 miles an hour and in attempting to slow on a snowy stretch lost control of the car. The car landed on its top, and the doors could not be opened so one of the passengers crawled out through the smashed windshield. He opened a door, releasing the other boys. Only one boy needed treatment in the Olathe Community Hospital at Olathe, Kansas. Glad that David escaped injury.

Carol Hornbaker, Wichita, has joined the "Cats", the ladies' bowling team which includes Doris Heil, Mina Munz, and Willa Field.

Wichita has gained a new resident. Doris Phillippo of Galena has a job at the Wesley Hospital laundry. The other workers are Norma Leep, Shirley Adams, and Carol Hornbaker. It is evident that the laundry bosses like the work of deaf operators. Doris shares an apartment with Carol Hornbaker. Although Wichita is bigger than her hometown, we hope Doris will like Wichita as well as her job.

Mrs. George Ruby and Jerry Crabb, both of Wichita, announce the coming marriage of their sister, Laura Crabb of San Jose, Calif., to Bruce Barlow, also of that city, on March 22. Laura is a Kansan and attended the Kansas

(Continued on Page 15)

Sifting the Sands...

By Roger M. Falberg

1648 Holmes Avenue, Racine, Wis.

Once upon a time there was a parrot.

He was a tame parrot, and he lived in a great house. He was a beautiful parrot; his feathers were all the colors of the rainbow—a riot of reds, yellows, greens, and blues. He sat chained to a high perch near a great window all day long, and at night his mistress covered him in a large, comfortable cage.

His mistress was a very wealthy woman, who entertained a great deal. Ladies of her church societies and women's clubs always gathered in the great room where the parrot was chained. They never failed to stop by the window to admire her parrot's colorful plumage, and they always gasped in polite amazement when they heard the parrot speak.

This parrot spoke very well—for a parrot, that is. He could say "Hello," "How are you?" "Petey wants a cracker," "Be seeing you," and "Good-bye" almost perfectly. His mistress had worked hard to teach him these things and was very proud of her achievement, so proud, in fact, that she never allowed him to make the natural sound of a parrot—a harsh, rasping "Caw-w-w!" Whenever he did this, she would take him at once to his cage and cover it, and he soon learned to avoid the call which grated so roughly on human ears.

His mistress would not allow other birds in her house, for fear her parrot would forget what he had learned and revert to his natural cawing—which she declared to be "uncivilized."

And then, one bright sunny summer morn, his mistress forgot to chain Petey to his perch by the window—flung open to admit the fresh cool morning breezes. It was not long before the parrot spread his wings and flew away, soaring into the vast blue expanse of the summer sky.

He flew only a short distance, for he had never flown far before. He settled down in the high branches of an oak on the fringe of a forest and peered about him excitedly—for his first taste of freedom had unleashed long-buried natural instincts.

A robin flew by, and the parrot called "Hello, hello!" (For was this not the universal form of greeting?) The robin, frightened at first by Petey's glorious

plumage, fluttered away. After a time, however, the robin returned for another look at the strange, colorful intruder. And the robin said, in the bird-language of the forest, "Who are you?"

And Petey the parrot said, "Petey wants a cracker."

The robin did not understand and asked again, "Who are you?"

"How are you?" said the uncomprehending parrot.

So it went on for some time until finally the robin, giving up in disgust, flew away. The robin met a bluejay, and told him about the stranger in the big oak at the forest's edge.

And the bluejay went to see the parrot. He was a quarrelsome jay who loved an argument, and he said to the parrot, "Don't you think things are lousy around here? We ought to get together and give Old Crow a piece of our minds! I haven't seen a juicy wood-tick in ages!"

Came the helpless reply, "Petey wants a cracker."

So after a time the jay, too, gave up trying to understand the parrot and flew off in search of Old Crow, who was the leader of all the birds in the forest.

And the Old Crow, with a flock of other birds who had heard about the stranger, came to see the parrot. Wise in the ways of the world, Old Crow knew at once what was wrong.

"Here," he said to the assemblage perched in the nearby trees, "we have another of those unhappy, helpless creatures who are kept and coddled in the homes of humans. Humans teach their pets to speak their language and no other; and once the pets are free they have no one to talk with and, what is worse, nothing to talk about."

"We shall have to show this too-pretty, pampered creature how to find food—for where he comes from his food is brought to him. And we shall have to teach him our language, which was forbidden to him, and to raise his voice in praise of our beautiful, bountiful forest, which gives us all things. We shall have to teach him good manners—that he may go about among us as a friend and not an outlaw."

"I have seen parrots before, and

their natural voice, while not so sweet as that of yon bluejay, is not too bad. They caw somewhat as we crows do—and they are usually very intelligent and learn quickly. But this one—poor thing—has not even been allowed to caw! Fellows, we have a long and hard task ahead of us; but it must be done. This poor parrot must become an upright, self-sustaining member of our society, and not an ignorant burden to all of us.”

* * *

And there, but for the grace of God, go all of us who, but for the friendship of our fellow deaf man and the sign language, would be little more than parroting curiosities with nothing much worthwhile to say in a hearing world. Let us be thankful most of all for our education—for that, rather than whatever speech we have been able to pluck from out of the silence is our salvation!

Swinging . . .

(Continued from Page 14)

School before she moved to California with her mother some years ago. They will make their home in San Jose, where both are employed. Congratulations.

Elmer Ernest Hyatt of Merriam passed away at St. Luke's Hospital on February 14. He was 64 years of age and is survived by his wife, Faye.

Louis Joe Weber spent the Valentine weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weber at Olathe. He returned to his duties at the radar control base in St. Louis on the 17th.

Recently R. W. (Jack) Wait, Wichita, as elected secretary of the Farmers and Bankers Life Insurance Co. in Wichita. Formerly assistant secretary of the firm, he has been serving the company as chief underwriter since 1950. He has been with Farmers and Bankers 21½ years. He is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Bill Wait. Jack is married and has a son, Mark, 10. He is a Navy veteran of World War II, belongs to the Wichita Chamber of Commerce, West Wichita Kiwanis Club, First Baptist Church, and the Institute of Home Office Underwriters. At the First Baptist Church he serves as the interpreter for the deaf group. We all are proud of him.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson, Wichita, became grandparents of a third child on February 19. A son, Keith Jay, was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Astle. The other grandchildren are Stephanie and Bill. Keith weighed 7 lb. 4 oz.

Denver, Colorado, was host to the Midwest Athletic Association of the Deaf on Feb. 21 and 22. Misses Mina Munz, Willa Field, and Della Miller left by rail for Denver to take in the Saturday program and returned to Wichita on the 24th. Mr. and Mrs.

Wilbur Ruge also returned with the girls. Mr. Ruge was elected president of the association, so we congratulate him.

The Washington's birthday box supper party sponsored by the Wichita Frats on Feb. 22 drew a small crowd. Though the crowd was small, we had seven visitors from Oklahoma. The annual celebration usually draws good crowds, so we all were surprised at the size of the crowd at that party. Only five decorated boxes were brought in and were auctioned off for fair prices. Mrs. E. J. Pugh, Mrs. John Flood, Enid, Okla., and Mrs. Ray Miller were awarded prizes for first, second, and third places, respectively.

The Kansans who were taught at school by Miss Leslie Hoge were shocked to hear of her passing on Feb. 10. She devoted 49 years to instructing deaf children in the Kansas and Kansas City schools. Frank Doctor, Stanley Ferguson, William Marra, and Uel Hurd served as pallbearers.

COLORADO . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wallack left Lakewood, Colo., January 24 for their home in Chicago after spending several months with their daughter and family. The Wallacks gave a farewell party with the Elkinses, the Tuskeys, the Livshises, the Shaners, and Leon Harvat as their guests.

Rose Cox is the proud owner of a '57 Studebaker Scotsman. The Don Warnicks traded their '53 Chevy for a '58 Brookwood Chevy station wagon in bronze.

Our sympathy goes to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Anderson on the loss of her father, Lt. Col. Walter Smith, who passed away January 25 after a lingering illness.

James Alford, Denver, and Miss Margaret McKenna, Philadelphia, Penn., were married in a private ceremony at St. Peter and St. Paul Catholic Church in Wheatridge, Colo., on January 18. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Alford were the witnesses, and others attending were Mrs. Elizabeth Lessley and Mrs. Bessie Beditz. The newlyweds are making their home with Mrs. Lessley in Denver.

The basketball team of the Silent Athletic Club of Denver, accompanied by a number of fans, motored to Colorado Springs for a return game on February 8 with the Pikes Peak Silent Club, the proceeds of the game going to the MAAD fund.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Janovick returned to Denver after a month's visit with their son in California. The Richard E. Frasers I left Denver February 24 for Rocky Ford, Colo., to visit a brother and from there will go on to New Mexico, Arizona, and elsewhere.

The SAC of Denver was host to the Thirteenth Annual Midwest Athletic Association of the Deaf basketball tournament February 21 and 22, with a good crowd from various states whose teams participated in the tourney. The weatherman was most kind to all of us fans, giving us two days of spring-like weather in the upper 60's and lower 70's. The tournament committee:



Surrounded by friends at his 13th birthday party is Joseph Pellittiere, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pellittiere of New Jersey. The children, all of whom have deaf parents, are: Sandra Kleinhandler, Harvey Goldstein, Leslie Solomon, Phillip Bravin, Freddie Lerner, Isaac Pakula, Joseph, Harrietta Seltzer, Miriam Miller, Joan Dochtermann, Sharon Davinger.

Don Warnick, general chairman; William Fraser, co-chairman and publicity; Harriett B. Votaw, secretary; Fred Schmidt, treasurer; Juanita Greb, entertainment; Rea Hinrichs, trophies; and Joseph Burnett, program booklet. Council Bluffs Silent Club captured first place, with second place going to Kansas City Club for the Deaf, Omaha Club for the Deaf was third; St. Louis Silent Club fourth; Denver (SAC) fifth; and Minnepaul, sixth. First place trophy was donated by Stack Cleaners of Olathe, Kans. second place by Colorado Association of the Deaf; third place by Colorado Catholic Chapter of the Deaf; fourth place by Denver Division No. 4 of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; and fifth place by the Library Club of Denver. The outstanding player trophy was donated by the SAC of Denver to Keith Unruh of the Kansas City team.

The Denver Division No. 64 of the NFSD will hold its 40th anniversary banquet in the Century Room of the Cosmopolitan Hotel on Saturday, April 26. Brother Frank B. Sullivan, grand secretary-treasurer, will be the guest of honor for the evening. Dancing will be held from 9 p.m. to midnight.

The Arkansas Valley Club of the Deaf held its St. Valentine's party in the South Canon Community Hall in Canon City on Sunday, February 9, despite the unfavorable weather. Mrs. Albert Highberger, the club president, won the prize for naming capitals of the states, and the prize was one-half bushel of home grown apples. Mrs. Joe English won the door prize, which was a bushel of apples. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hoza and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shields served on the committee.

A surprise party was given the new-March 2, at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Lessley. The committee consisted of Mary Elstad, Harriett Votaw, Rachel Warnick, Lorraine Schmidt, Elsie Rey-

nolds, Eva Fraser, Barbara Anderson, Emilia O'Toole, and Josie Kilthau. The Alfords were greatly surprised and were more surprised as guests kept coming, about 40-odd being present. Three sets of monogrammed glasses were presented by all.

Herb Votaw has now completed his fifth scale model locomotive—a Denver & Rio Grande Western, 3700 Class. This model was begun January 31, 1955, and completed February 7, 1958. During this time he put in 1825 hours and approximately 6,000 parts; the model is one inch to the foot and is over 10 feet in length and weighs 400 pounds.

Charlene Geist, of Colorado Springs, is doing a thriving business at her two beauty shops, the older one in downtown Colorado Springs and the newer one in the northeast part of the city. Charlene was the recipient of a first-place award in hair styling at a statewide convention several years ago.

MISSOURI . . .

Miss Lucy Feldon of St. Louis was hit by a speeding car recently and hospitalized for injuries which included a severe head wound. Lucy was involved in another accident less than two years ago in which six persons were injured. A native of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, Lucy graduated from the St. Joseph's School for the Deaf.

The Silent Club's basketball team recently beat the Bell Club, 45-41, and the same evening they trounced the Southwest Deaf Club of East St. Louis, Illinois, 81 to 39. We're very proud of our team, naturally.

Oscar Harrison, owner of a local shoe repair shop, is in the hospital as this is written. Oscar will undergo heart surgery, and all of us are wishing him a rapid and complete recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. David Early are proud parents of a new baby, a boy this time. The baby was almost, but not quite, a New Year's Eve baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lahnor have moved to St. Petersburg, Florida. Francis is now working for his father-in-law.

The Catholic Society of St. Louis entertained with a coronation ball February 15 during which thirteen young ladies vied for the title of queen. The crown went to beautiful Claire Pudlowski, and her four attendants were Louise Pulio, Katheen Hendron, Gloria Lowe, and Ruth Hughes. The ball, the first of its kind to be given by the Society, was held to raise additional funds which will eventually be used to establish a center for the deaf.

Edward Hansmann, the oldest charter member of Division 31, NFSD, passed away December 21 at the age of 84.

Tentative plans are being made for the Missouri Association of the Deaf convention to be held in Kansas City, Missouri, at Hotel President the weekend preceding Labor Day, August 29, 30 and 31. Milton Johnson is chairman of the convention committee. Fred Murphy, president of the MAD, promises interesting meetings regarding our af-

filiation with the National Association and the near attainment of our Home Fund goal.

Andrew Weber entered the Providence Hospital in Kansas City, Kans., on January 11 for a check up of hemorrhages due to high blood pressure. He is now much better but must be careful.

Erlene Graybill had to miss four days of work in January when she was stricken with German measles. Erlene now has a new 1958 Rambler station wagon in black and white, for which she traded in her old 1952 Chevy convertible.

Miss Catherine Kilcoyne, of the staff of Kansas School for the Deaf at Olathe, enjoyed a week's visit from Mrs. John O'Conner of Blaine, Kans., the week of January 16.

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, Division 31, and its auxiliary new meet at the Kansas City Club for the Deaf clubrooms the first Saturday of each month, beginning March 1.

On February 8 the Missouri School beat the Kansas School in a basketball game at Fulton, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Bob Krpan, Mr. and Mrs. William Eades, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Yates, and others attended and visited with their deaf children who are students at the Missouri School.

VIRGINIA . . .

Miss Anne Hammond, Roanoke, is enjoying the Tampa, Fla., sunshine for the month of March while she is visiting her aunt and uncle.

Chaffin and Nan Hundley have bought themselves a new home at 7510 Columbia Pike, Barcroft Terrace, Alexandria, in preparation for the new addition that is due in a couple of weeks.

Catherine Nofsinger, Roanoke, has her hands full while her only sister, of Edgefield, S. C., is visiting her and the parents along with her crop of three youngsters. Cathy spent two weeks down in S. C. with them recently, besides some time at Graystone Inn, Roaring Gap, N. C., where her father played some golf.

Miss Dorothy Viar, Madison Heights, had a very sad Christmas when her mother, after a stroke around Thanksgiving, passed away, Dec. 23. Funeral was at a Lynchburg funeral home on Dec. 26.

Patty Moore, Richmond, daughter of the Bernard Moores, in her freshman year at William and Mary College, Williamsburg, has been initiated into PiBeta Phi. Her brother, Bobby, is a junior at VPI, Blacksburg.

Mrs. Byrd Brushwood, Baltimore, was the victim of a hard fall and is now confined with hip injuries. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Tommy Harper, Belford, added another family to his goldfish and parakeets—white mice! He came home Christmas with an army of eight caged whites via Pullman from his Boston school. His young brother, Shermie, who entrained with him at New Haven, "Mouse-sat" all the way to Lynchburg.

Tommy had them for a science experiment but decided to leave them at home. Now the family is 16 strong.

Our deaf community was saddened on January 20 when Haskell W. Booth, only 49, of Rocky Mount, passed away following a month's hospitalization for diabetes and a heart attack. Funeral was in his Methodist church there with a score of deaf friends attending. All the pallbearers were deaf. He leaves to mourn, his wife, the former Glenna White of West Virginia, and an only daughter, Sandra, 12. He owned a flourishing shoe shop in Rocky Mount.

The Spencer Armstrongs, Richmond, lost one of their young sons-in-law, who met instant death on his auto repairing job recently when the jack he was working under worked improperly, dropping the car upon him. He is survived by his young wife and four children.

The Edmond Abbotts, Akron, Ohio, were way out on the Minnesota plains over the holidays, visiting Marie's homefolks, the first time for such a family reunion in fifteen years.

The engagement of Charles Price, Staunton, to Miss Peggy Pruitt, Leaks-ville, N. C., boht of whom work in Roanoke, was announced recently.

Gilmer Barbour, Roanoke, lost his last family member, a sister, unexpectedly. His deaf sister-in-law, Mrs. Cora Crockett, has lived with him since she was widowed last year.

Harold Taylor, Norfolk, passed out cigars recently when his family rejoiced with the arrival of a boy.

The Oma Crews, Lynchburg, are forced to move with their family of two little boys since the owner decided to remodel the apartment and to take in older couples. They find apartments scarce in the Hill City. Miss Mildred Newsome, formerly of Norfolk, has sought employment in the hosiery mill and boards with them.

Mrs. Marion Meador, Danville, is a patient at a Staunton hospital, and Robert treks the 150 miles almost weekly besides working and tending to their three sons. Robert surprised the writer and family with a visit recently.

Mrs. Alma W. Bunn, and two-year-old Mary Belle, who are making their homes with scattered relatives, are now visiting her brother, Nat Waldron, on the Harper Homestead, Bedford.

Mrs. Louise Hoge Brogan, formerly of Philadelphia and Blacksburg, Va., has moved to Roanoke to be near her ailing husband, William, a patient in a local nursing home.

Miss Alleen Caldwell, Fincastle, was surprised to find her only brother, Porter, wed one day and upon discovering that his bride commutes to Roanoke, decided to give up her Roanoke apartment to be with her ailing father more. She is a bookkeeper at the N. W. Pugh department store.

The Thomas Harmons, long-time Roanoke residents, have moved to Lexington, where Tom is a printer at the Gazette plant.

Olin Creasy, Buena Vista, who lost his father last fall, now has his widowed mother living with him. He is considering the printing trade soon as he finds his shoe repairing business unsuitable to his health.

Virginia has another newcomer—Miss Katherine Coffey, formerly of Hyattsville, Md., who has moved into an Arlington apartment.

Nearby live the Fred Normans in a brand new ranch-type home (Alexandria), bought this past summer. Their oldest daughter, Jane, is pacing the new halls of Peet Hall, Gallaudet College, as a prep this term. Jane was only a baby "yesterday," born the year the writer was wed!

The Rev. Steve Mathis III, was called to Mobile, Ala., to his father's funeral recently. Mr. Mathis, a former state worker, suffered a heart attack, and young Steve was fortunate to have been with him for the holidays three weeks previously. He was only 61.

Troubled by a pesty windshield leak during a downpour, Bob Harper, Bedford, decided to "park" his new '58 Dodge wagon right in front of his home garage to investigate. Apparently he forgot or overlooked the necessity of turning the motor off, and as he was down under the dashboard, his shoul-

der accidentally bumped the accelerator, and wasn't he surprised to find the car driving itself all the way straight into his garage until it passed through the wall, tearing it to pieces. Miraculously he escaped with only a head bump and a nasty climb from under all the debris, including his sled, a jeep tire, and an ole swimming hole tube which were hanging on the wall.

Mrs. Clinton Moore, Bristol, was taken to the hospital there early Christmas morning for a heart condition which has bothered her for the past several years.

Raymond Liggan, Roanoke, had the misfortune to have all the fingers of a hand smashed in the car door of a new car on the parking lot that he operates for an uncle. It took some time to heal. In the meantime, his wife's mother, Mrs. Prillaman, who made her home with them, passed away. Their only daughter, Carolyn, was treated to a birthday party on her tenth birthday, Feb. 22.

Another home-buyer is Herman Lineberry, Roanoke, who is busily fixing up a used bungalow to house the lively steps of two-year-old Cindy. His wife is the former Frances Overstreet of Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Glover, Colum-

bia, S. C., were in nearby Lynchburg over the holidays visiting their son's family.

The Frank Hutchinsons, former Stauntonians, have bought the brick structure at 1711 Gridley Lane, Silver Spring, Md., to allow their little Dale cleaner floors to creep-romp on.

Carvel Johnson, Danville, who married Mrs. Nannie Long a year ago, has moved to Durham, N. C., to set up a shoe repair business.

John C. Kessler, Roanoke, who retired recently from his lumber job, is now doing part-time odd jobs to keep himself active.

Ray Kiser of Charleston, S. C., spent Christmas with his Castlewood folks and then took his older brother, Roy, home to sightsee with him. Pearl Layton, their sister, and family of three children of Hampton, have moved to Castlewood to live near or with their mother.

Miss Wilma McDaniel, Roanoke and a June graduate of VSD, is attending Cornett Business School.

The Lawrence Dickens, Alexandria, were seen at the basketball tournament at Staunton, recently to be with their youngest son, a VSD student, as well as to visit some with her mother at Olin Creasy's.

On to Atlantic City . . .

. . . To Bagdad-by-the-Sea

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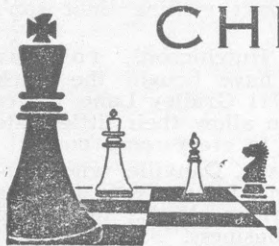
STROLL ON THE BOARDWALK!!!



Atlantic City, the Glorious!



The Bagdad-by-the-Sea!



CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



This led Max Mossel to comment: "G'wan, you crazy chessman! I won't bite. Who has ever heard of dual-monarchy chess" Max correctly assumed the Black King on R2 to be a White King and declared the key move is Q-QR7. His analysis is too long to be reproduced here, but, sufficient to say, it is faulty. The correct key move is Q-Q6! Keep on trying; it seems you are getting closer each time.

The March problem is solved by Q-B7.

So, for this month, we present the following problem and hope no one puts in three or four Kings. To paraphrase the old saying: "Too many Kings spoil the problem."

Berkeley Chess Club Champion

Congratulations to Art Willis, the new 1957 chess champion of the Berkeley Chess Club for the Deaf. He defeated Loco Ladner in a three-game playoff, 2-1, to acquire the fine score of 9-1. Ladner took second with 8-2, followed by Leandro Maldonado, 6-2; Oliver Johnson, 4-4; Harold Ramger, 4-4; Dr. B. B. Burnes, 3-7; Myron Leenhouts, 2-6; Leo Jacobs, 1-7; Bernard Bragg, 1-7. In justice to the last two players, it is fair to state that both lost most if their games through forfeits. Leo became a proud father in December, and the approaching event prevented his regular attendance while Bernard became the star attraction as a pantomime artist at a local night club and was unable to appear for several months.

The final deciding game is herewith presented for posterity:

Queen's Pawn Opening

WHITE: Art Willis

1. P-Q4 N-KB3
2. P-QB4 P-K3
3. N-QB3 P-Q4
4. P-K3 QN-Q2
5. N-B3 P-B4
6. PxBP NxP
7. P-QN4 QN-K5
8. NxN NxN (a)
9. P-QR3 B-K2
10. B-N2 O-O
11. B-Q3 B-B3
12. Q-B2 BxB
13. QxB N-B3
14. O-O P-QN3
15. PxP NxP
16. KR-Q1 Q-K2 (b)
17. QR-B1 B-N2
18. R-Q2 KR-B1
19. R (2)-B2 RxR
20. RxR P-KR3
21. Q-B1 Q-Q1
22. R-Q2 R-B1

BLACK: Loco

23. Q-K1 (c) Q-B3
24. N-Q4 Q-K2 (d)
25. P-N3 P-K4
26. N-B5 Q-K3
27. B-K4 P-N3 (e)
28. NxP ch (f) K-N2
29. BxN BxB
30. Q-Q1 B-B6 ? (g)
31. QxB KxN
32. Q-N7 R-B6
33. P-QR4 Q-B5
34. Q-Q5 R-B8 ch (h)
35. K-N2 Q-B8 ch
36. K-B3 Q-R8 ch
37. K-N4 QxRP (i)
38. QxKP (j) P-B4 ch
39. K-B4 (k) R-B5 ch
40. K-B3 Q-R8 ch
41. K-K2 Q-R4 ch
42. K-Q3 R-B1
43. Q-B4 ch Q-N4 (l)
44. K-K2 QxQ

Comments by Loco:

- (a) If 8... BxP ch; 9. N(4)-Q2
- (b) The threat is 17. P-K4, followed by 18. BxP ch.
- (c) As it later developed, the better move is 23. Q-Q1
- (d) The bold knight threatens to gallop to N5 and Q6
- (e) A scheme to trap the marauding Knight
- (f) 28. BxN, BxB 29. NxP ch, K-N2; 30. N-N4, PB-4; 31. P-K4 saves the Knight but evens the game.
- (g) Chess Blindness strikes! The dread occupational disease of most chess players wrecks havoc on this play! 30... B-N6 is the winning

move as the knight is lost in any event.

- (h) Hoping to trap the Queen if 35. B-Q1?, QxQ! However, Black could equalize simply by 34... QxP while White cannot grab any pawns until his Rook is safely placed. But Black was after bigger game than a mere pawn or two.
- (i) 37... P-B4 is no better.
- (j) Threatens mate by 39. Q-R8 ch.
- (k) Not 39. K-B3, Q-R4 ch and Q-N5 mate.
- (l) Black should seek to avoid the exchange of Queens while behind. 43... K-R2 is worth trying if only to prevent 44. K-R2.
- (m) At this point no more moves were recorded, but the game continued to the bitter end. Black succeeded in equalizing the game but could not prevent the queening of one of the passed pawns. Four hours of chess thus ended.

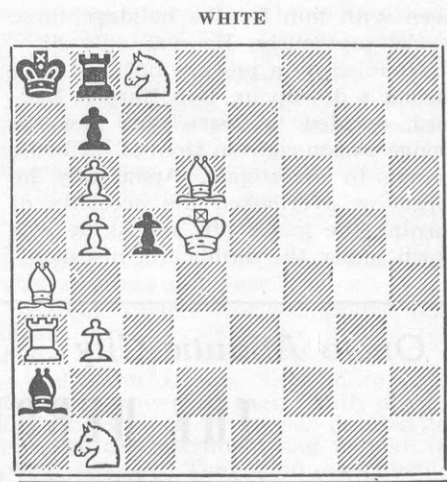
Fourth Tournament

Both the A and B sections are rapidly coming to a close. Juan Font finished with the excellent score of 16-2. His only defeat was by Russell Chauvenet, and he had draws with Stevenson and Shipley. Juan received a total of thirteen dollars to which he plans to add some of his own money and purchase a handsome chess trophy—one that he will treasure as winner of the strongest tournaments of the deaf yet held. Second place prize money of six dollars will be won or shared by Leitson, Chauvenet, or Loco, depending on the remaining games. Einer Rosenkjar dropped one to Font but won over Shipley and now has 5½-9½ to Shipley's 5-12.

In the B Tournament John Bostwick requested a year's subscription to THE SILENT WORKER as his first prize, and we were glad to oblige. Two dollars as second place prize awaits Arthur Yule 5½-2½ or Joe Gemar 7½-2½. Yule is still battling McCarthy and must beat him in both games to tie for second.

The Chess Problem

The February problem appeared with two Black Knights on the diagram.



BLACK

White to play and mate in two moves.

Regional Basketball Results

At about the time this issue of THE SILENT WORKER reaches its readers, the great AAAD national basketball tournament will be under way in Chicago, with the teams representing the different regions clashing for the national championship.

Lacking space in the sports department, we are listing the regional winners in this column. In addition to these regional championship teams, the Chicago Club team will be in the tournament as the host team. The scores below are the results of the regional finals, and the winners are the regional champions:

Southwest: Little Rock 77, Dallas 50.

Central: Milwaukee 75, Motor City 61.

East: Beaver Falls 75, Pelican A. C. (N.Y.) 64.

Midwest: Council Bluffs defeated Kansas City (score not known.)

Northwest: Oakland 81, Seattle 48.

Far West: Tucson 65, Los Angeles 62.

Southwest: Washington 78, Roanoke 63.

Sporting Around With Art Kruger

Everette (Silent) Rattan. One of Greatest Deaf Wrestlers of All Time, Named to AAAD Hall of Fame, Charles Miller and Leonard Warshawsky also Honored

Three famous deaf sports personalities—Everette (Silent) Rattan of Venice, Calif., former professional wrestler; Charles Miller of Columbus, Ohio, noted coach; and Leonard Warshawsky of Chicago, Ill., one of the outstanding deaf sports leader-writers, have been elected to the American Athletic Association of the Deaf Hall of Fame.



ART KRUGER

The 1957 selections were determined by the honor court of 26 electors and announced by Art Kruger of Beverly Hills, Calif., acting chairman of the AAAD Hall of Fame Committee which is also composed of Troy E. Hill of Dallas, Tex., Edward S. Foltz of Sulphur, Okla., Charles E. Whisman of Indianapolis, Ind., and Leonard B. Warshawsky. Warshawsky is the chairman of the committee, but since he was named as a candidate for leader-writer honors, he turned over his duties to Kruger.

The naming of Rattan, Miller, and Warshawsky for special recognition brought to twenty-one the number of outstanding players, coaches, and leader-writers who have been cited for the AAAD Hall of Fame honors.

The Hall of Fame roster is now as follows:



PLAYERS: William E. Hoy, Luther H. Taylor, Frederick A. Moore, Noah Downes, James F. Meagher, John E. Ringle, Dalton H. Fuller, Walter C. Rockwell, Willie Riddle, and Everette N. Rattan.

COACHES: Frederick J. Neesam, Edward S. Foltz, Paul D. Hubbard, S. Robey Burns, Thomas C. Lewellyn, Frederick H. Hughes, William S. Hunter, Harry G. Benson, and Charles Miller.

LEADER-WRITERS: Art Kruger and Leonard B. Warshawsky.

All of them are still living except Moore, Meagher, Hubbard, and Hughes.

In the poll for player honors, Rattan won by a comfortable margin over Lou Massey, one of the football greats from Chicago; Tom (Silent) Martin of New York, former professional boxer; and Joe Worzel of New York, captain of the Silent Separates, one of the outstanding pro basketball teams of yesteryear.

Rattan received three first-place votes and 44 points. Points were counted on a basis of five for first, three for second, and one for third.

It was a neck-and-neck race in the poll for coach honors with Miller edging out the late Albert Berg, who was the first football coach of Purdue University. Miller collected seven first placers and 57 points, while Berg garnered six first-place votes and 55 points.

Warshawsky got nine first-place votes and 66 points in the poll for sports leader or writer honors.

Other voting:

PLAYERS: Lou Massey 33, Tom (Silent) Martin 31, Joe Worzel 30, Joe Allen 26, William Suttka (Silent Olsen)

Charles J. Miller recently was honored by being named to the AAAD Hall of Fame. For 27 consecutive years he served the Ohio School for the Deaf faithfully and well as athletic mentor, respected coach and beloved friend. A fine writeup about him appeared in the January, 1956 edition of *THE SILENT WORKER*. A fine teacher, sportsman and gentleman, Miller is presently on the academic faculty of the school. His name is rightfully included upon the proper and permanent roster of those who so richly deserve immortality in the athletic annals of the deaf.



Lenny Warshawsky, newest addition to the AAAD Hall of Fame. Here he is at desk, serving as publicity chairman of the AAAD national meet at Chicago. At 37, Lenny is an old hand at sports reporting and editing, and can sit down and ramble off the names of the outstanding players that have appeared in all past AAAD tournaments because he has not missed one since the first one was organized in Akron, Ohio, in April, 1945. Lenny has held offices in sports organizations, too, having been president of the CAAD for two years (1948-50), and having led the AAAD for two terms (1950-52). At present he is chairman of the AAAD Hall of Fame Committee, having served since 1954 and recently was appointed Assistant Grand Secretary-Treasurer in the Home Office of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf in Oak Park, Ill.

18, Charles Miller 18, Charles (Buck) Ewing 12, Thomas Cuscaden, Sr., 10, and Hume Battiste 8.

COACHES: Earl Bell, 39, Rudolph Gamblin 31, Anthony Panella 28, and Nathan Lahn 19.

LEADERS OR WRITERS Troy E. Hill 55, Alexander Fleischman 43, Thomas A. Hinchey 26, and Thomas W. Elliott 20.

What The Game of Golf Means to Larry Levy

We inquired of Larry Levy, who won for the sixth consecutive year the California Deaf Golf Association championship last summer, what the game of golf means to him. He said . . .

It means the companionship of friends, some old, some new.

It means the feeling of exultant enthusiasm which goes with a par or a birdie after a well-played hole.

It means the horrible despair which



Frank Stranahan of Toledo, Ohio, one of the outstanding professional golfers in the world, and Annie Krpan Levy, wife of six-time California deaf golf champion Larry. This photo was taken at Rancho Municipal Course during the recent Los Angeles Open meet. And Annie never dreamed that three days after this picture was taken Stranahan would win the LA Open championship.

accompanies a topped drive, dubbed brassie, shanked approach, or flubbed putt, any one of which is more than enough to teach the most valuable asset a man can have—self control.

Golf means an opportunity to move about at whatever pace Larry desires in God's great outdoors. Man was not born to be cooped up. Many of his ailments are aggravated by confinement. You seldom find an unhappy human among those who make their living in the wide open spaces.

Golf is a philosophy and a way of life. If you're a bum or an ingrate, a boaster or a braggart, a cheat or a conniver and have been able to hide it from those who know you . . . it'll all come out on the fairway. Larry never knew a man whom he liked on the golf course who was not 100 percent or more all the way through.

It means a steaming shower and the fellowship of the 19th hole where the biggest "liars" have just as much fun as those few who confine themselves to the truth. There is something about the revealing intimacy of the locker room that reduces most men to what they are most of the time anyway . . . little boys.

It means the feeling of healthy exhaustion that comes after three hours of leisurely exercise, followed eventually by uninterrupted sleep, the like of which seldom comes to us harassed hu-

mans in these days of high-tension hustle and bustle.

Golf means the friendship of such professional golfers. When Larry couldn't crack 100, these men "chaperoned" him several times a month while they were shooting in the low 70s and taught him more about the game than anybody else.

Golf means a wonderful weekend in the warm sunshine of the Los Angeles Open every year in January for Larry and his wife Annie, who love to watch several famous pro golfers vying for top honors and big cash prizes.

It means a parody like this:

*I think that I shall never know,
A course as tough as old Rancho
With trees and sandtraps everywhere
And divots flying through the air—
A course laid out for fools like me,
Where only God can make a three.*

Larry Levy most likely will compete in the eighth annual MDGA golf meet at Milwaukee, Wis., this August. It will mean the companionship of several famous deaf golfers such as Herb Deurmyer of Lincoln, Neb., who last year won his fifth Midwest Deaf Golf Association championship.

Paul Dramin Visits Leo Durocher

Paul Dramin of Jacksonville, Ill., while in Los Angeles last November, visited Leo Durocher at his home in Beverly Hills. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Larry Levy. They met Mrs. Durocher (Laraine Day, an actress) and the Durochers' two children. Leo presented them with baseballs autographed by players on the world's championship Milwaukee Braves team.

You may inquire as to why Paul Dramin, who was graduated from the Illinois School for the Deaf last year, called at Durocher's. His father, Max Dramin, a native of Springfield, Mass., and Leo Durocher, also of the same town, were boyhood friends. They played baseball and basketball on opposing teams, Durocher for a West Springfield team and Dramin for a Springfield team. In recalling these days, Dramin says that Leo's powerful arm made him a wonderful fielder at shortstop. Dramin was a second baseman. At the close of one baseball season, both Dramin and Durocher were chosen at their respective positions on the Springfield all-star team. From there, Durocher went on to play for Hartford, Conn., in the Eastern League and from Hartford he went to the majors and later became one of baseball's most famous managers. Durocher had urged Dramin to try out for the Hartford team, but Max was not in-

terested. He now regrets he did not follow Leo's advice.

Kansas Baseball Hall of Fame

A photo printed elsewhere in this sports section is proof that Dalton (Dummy) Fuller is among the baseball veterans of Kansas. He has been elected by the Kansas Old Time Baseball Association for the Kansas Baseball Hall of Fame. He was admitted in 1942.

Fuller, who has made his home in Wichita for many years, started his professional career with the Joplin Miners in the old Missouri Valley League at the age of 17 years, performing as a catcher and infielder before coming to Wichita to settle down as one of the most brilliant semipro infielders in the history of the city. Although handicapped by his inability to hear or speak, there was never a time when the "Dummy" failed to catch a signal or come up with the correct play in games that were hotly contested over a period of many years on local diamonds.

As a youth, the Wichitan attended the Kansas School for the Deaf at Olathe, and his early training in the dia-

COVER PICTURE

This is the latest photo of Everette Nathan Rattan, taken especially for THE SILENT WORKER. Everette is proud of his family as well as of his recent admission to the AAAD Hall of Fame. After winning the Missouri AAU 118-pound wrestling title in 1926, as well as several AAU titles, he turned professional in 1930 and toured Texas and the Southwest and rose to become one of the best known deaf pro grapplers of all time. After winning 159 straight mat matches without losing a fall, Rattan took on Jack Reynolds, then undisputed welterweight champion of the world for 18 years. He failed to dethrone Reynolds, but scored DRAWS three straight times. His greatest achievement was the winning of the World Junior Middleweight title in 1933 from Billy Thom, wrestling coach at the University of Indiana and head coach of the mat team that represented the USA in the '36 Berlin Olympics. Other titles he has held are. Great South and Southwest Welterweight (1930 until 1933) and National Junior Heavyweight in 1947. He retired from the ring in 1949. He was featured in THE SILENT WORKER for November, 1948. The Rattan family are from left to right. Alan, 14; Douglas, 5; Leanne, wife; Everette, and Carolyn, 17.

mond sport was under the famous Luther (Dummy) Taylor, one of baseball's greatest pitchers for a number of seasons with the New York Giants. Fuller not only starred on the diamond but was also rated high as a football and basketball player.

Among the 45 men selected by the Old Timers since the inception of the yearly event in 1933 is included Walter Johnson, one of baseball's greatest pitchers of all time with the Washington Senators.

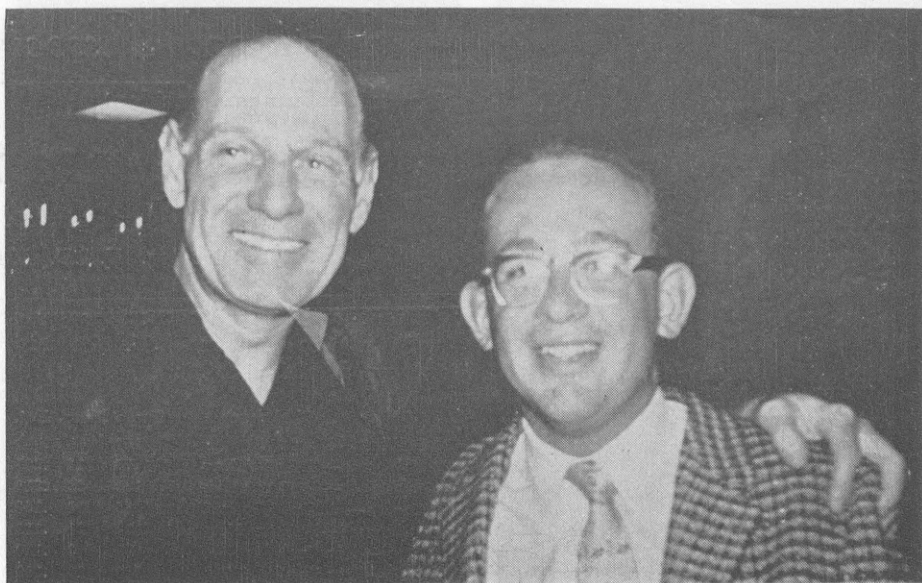
Fuller, by the way, was admitted to the AAAD Hall of Fame in 1955.

Ring Pioneer In The U.S.

We have on hand a magazine called *Gould Battery News* in which is an interesting article stating that Deaf Burke, an English champion, was one of the big pioneers in American boxing.

Deaf Burke was attracted to this country in 1837. In the few bouts he managed to get he had little real trouble—with his opponents, that is. But with the crowd in his first fight here it was different. Denzil Batchelor in his "British Boxing" has this account:

"The fight, against Samuel O'Rourke, took place near New Orleans on the banks of the Mississippi, before a crowd of whom every member was armed to the teeth with pistol, bowie knife, bludgeon, or slingshot. In the second round, Burke was pinioned by the opponent's second and presented to Mr. O'Rourke as a target. When he struggled free, the offended second drew a knife and promised to cut Burke's tripe out and distribute them as souvenirs among the crowd. In the next round, the second interfered again just as Burke was about to knock out his man. When the Deaf 'Un bowled



Leo Durocher, left, famous baseball figure, and Paul Dramer of Jacksonville, Ill., This photo was taken last November at Durocher's home in Beverly Hills, Calif.

him over, the crowd joined in, broke the ring and chased him back to town with the amiable intention of murdering him and awarding the fight to O'Rourke by default."

Re Basketball Officials

You may be sure of one thing. There never will be any testimonial dinners for basketball officials.

The game being what it is, with rules designed to do the impossible and take contact out of the play, a cage referee dons his black-and-white-striped shirt and sets forth to accomplish the impossible.

Brave men are they, as they go whistling up and down the court amid the boos, catcalls, and unprintable as well as printable blasts from the crowd.

The referee may be your next-door neighbor, a fine family man who pays his bills and goes to church on Sunday. It makes no difference. On Friday and Saturday nights he is a blind man, a thief, a louse, and, as we said, a variety of other nasty things not mentionable in a polite publication.

What the average fan prefers to overlook is that the basketball official does-

n't qualify himself simply by purchasing a striped shirt, black trousers, and a whistle.

In our locale, for example, he must join the Southern California Basketball Officials Association and attend night school. At these sessions he studies, among other things, movies illustrating the various fouls and violations in the game.

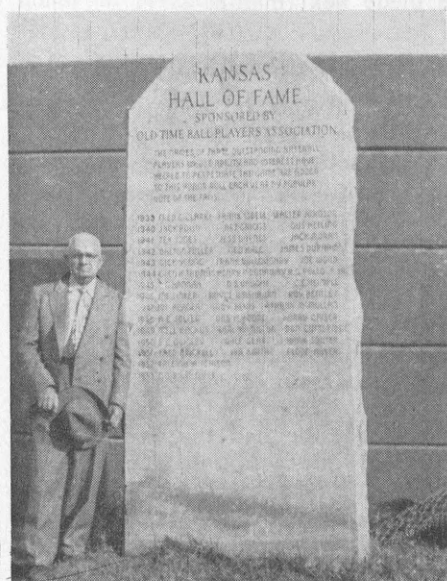
There are class periods devoted to discussions and demonstrations. Lengthy written tests to prove their knowledge of the rules must be passed before officials can qualify. In the case of newcomers, they must attend extra sessions at which they have to demonstrate on the court their ability and knowledge.

Obviously, these men are better qualified than their most severe critics in the stands, but an irate spectator never stops to consider this fact in the heat of a contest.

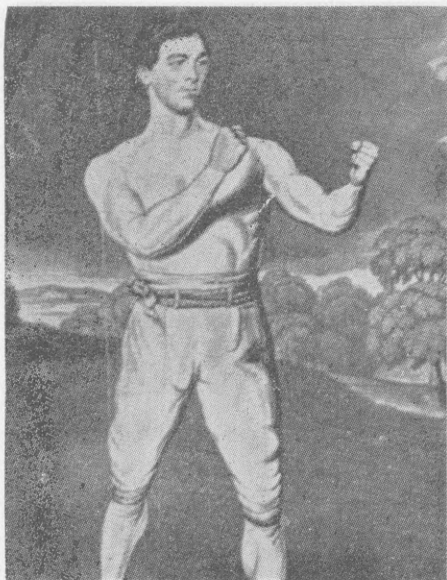
Don Carlson, coach of Manual Arts High School of Los Angeles, the team that won the city basketball championship a year ago, is the president of the local association. He was one of the referees officiating the AAAD national cagefest held at Venice High School gym here in 1955 as well as the recent FAAD meet at Pepperdine College gym.

He's typical of cage referees. He's coached the game 15 years and before that played for three seasons at Drake University. His team won the Missouri Valley title two of those years.

It may surprise you to know that Carlson, one of the top officials in these parts, understands the spectators' point of view.



Dalton (Dummy) Fuller and the tablet of Kansas Baseball Hall of Fame, sponsored by Old Time Baseball Players whose ability and interest have helped to perpetuate the game are added to their honor roll each year by popular vote of the fans. Fuller was admitted to this Hall in 1942. He also was named to the AAAD Hall of Fame in 1955. He is 75 years old and lives in Wichita, Kansas.



Deaf Burke, English heavyweight champion, who fought in the United States in 1837. This is the FIRST photo of Deaf Burke ever to appear in any publication of the deaf.

"The main reason why basketball officials are so abused," says Carlson, "is because spectators are so close to the action they are able to see everything that is happening—and even fouls the officials are too busy to see.

"It's different from football because grid fans are far away from the action and seldom see the fouls that occur in line play. Basketball and football crowds are different in another respect. The cage game is easy to understand. Football fans usually don't understand the finer points of the game like the basketball crowd does.

"Basketball officials are caught between two fires on calling fouls. The fans, the press, radio, and TV don't want many called. On the other hand, the coaches get mad if you don't call 'em all."

Carlson is fully aware that there is little possibility of rules changes that will limit the number of fouls called and hardly any hope that the fans will get off the officials' backs.

"We are in the peculiar position where, if officials don't call the fouls, we will be criticized for letting the game get out of hand."

So it's wise not to criticize referees officiating the AAAD national basketball tournament and all of AAAD sanctioned meets.

Well, it looks like we'll have an interesting job to write up our eighth annual basketball story in the June number of THE SILENT WORKER. Watch for it!

National Association of the Deaf

Byron B. Burnes, President

Robert M. Greenmun, Sec.-Treas.

With Our Loyal Workers

Conducted by G. DEWEY COATS,

Director, N.A.D. Membership Promotion

Here are the standings of the "Big Ten" in the current "Membership tourney" as of March 10:

State	Chairman	Quota	Mbrs.	Pct.
1. Alabama—H. L. Baynes		100	51	.510
2. Oklahoma—Ted Griffing		75	17	.225
3. Minnesota—Gordon Allen		105	23	.219
4. Kansas—Pauline Conwell		65	10	.153
5. Tennessee—Wallace Norwood		110	21	.119
6. Utah—(Pending)		25	3	.120
7. Ohio—(Pending)		280	29	.103
8. Arkansas—Robert Marsden		60	6	.100
9. Washington—Dewey Deer		85	8	.094
10. California—Larry Newman		400	36	.090

Biggest gains in number of members by states were: Alabama 48, California 22, Minnesota 15, Tennessee 13, Ohio 6, Texas 5. Nationwide gain since the last report is 144 new members. **Ten states** haven't yet enrolled a single \$-a-month member but we refrain from listing them, believing they will soon be out of the zero group.

From the above report we see that **Harry Baynes'** jet propelled "team" which started from seventh place has passed Ted Griffing's second place Oklahomans and is pulling away fast, while Gordon Allen's Minnesotans have come up from eighth place and are closing hard on the heels of Ted's "team." California has moved up from 14th to 10th place, and Arkansas comes from nowhere to take eighth place. Tennessee jumped from eighth to fifth place. Watch for next month's results. (Note to state chairmen: Please report the number of new members before the fifth of each month and mention the name of those who helped in the rallies. Congratulations on the fine results so far.)

The populous state of Illinois hasn't yet been heard from, but with **James Orman** starting on the job as state chairman we can look for the prairie state to give a good account of itself in the coming months.

The Knights of the Flying Fingers (KFF) is now becoming more widely known in the deaf world. This is an honor group created during the N.A.D. banquet at St. Louis last summer. The purpose: to honor and encourage those who have shown outstanding devotion and service to the deaf. The president of the N.A.D. may at his discretion, or

upon the recommendation of other knights, award the accolade of knighthood in this elect group to any deserving person. If BBB has not already done so, we suggest that he recognize the great service to the N.A.D. and THE SILENT WORKER by a hustler down in Alabama. Knighting this man would be honoring both the state and the individual. "'Sir' Harry Baynes, KFF" would seem logical and natural for one who has done so much for our national organization and for his state for many years. (This has been done—Ed.)

Attention: State and Local Membership Chairmen: A new membership card for all Advancing (\$-a-month) members is being planned. These will be wallet size, so they can be carried in one's wallet at all times. When these are issued, there will be a helpful change in the procedure of making the monthly payments. The local chairman, or anyone elected by the members in a locality will collect and mail in the payments. He will initial the new style membership card as the payments are received. We suggest that chairmen explain the new plan in advance and arrange for the selection of local "collectors." Meanwhile, continue to mail payments direct to the Home Office until the new cards are issued. Another important announcement may be made next month.

Arizona Rally

Dr. David Peikoff, second vice president of the N.A.D., in charge of fund-raising activities, has scheduled a number of rallies in numerous parts of the country. Arizona led off on March 15 with a rousing rally at Phoenix attended by persons from all over the state. Complete returns have not been compiled as this is written, but a large number of members signed up and a good sum of cash was collected for the N.A.D. Vito Dondiego was in charge, and he had the assistance of Mr. and Mrs. Ingram Lester and numerous others. Lawrence Newman of Riverside, California, spoke at the rally as the special representative of the president of the N.A.D.

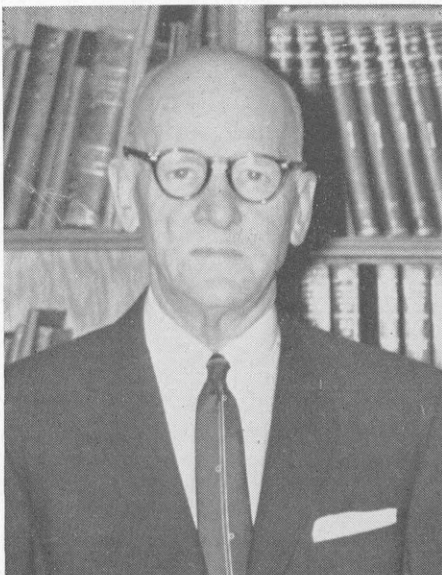
**Cloud and Baynes
Awarded KFF Honors;
Named for Merituous Service
to the Deaf**

In a proclamation issued from the Home Office of the National Association of the Deaf, Berkeley, California, dated March 24, 1958, Byron B. Burnes, President of the Association, awarded the distinction KFF to Dr. Daniel T. Cloud of White Plains, New York, and Harry L. Baynes, of Talladega, Alabama, in recognition of their outstanding efforts on behalf of the deaf.

Dr. Cloud, son of the late Dr. James H. Cloud, a former president of the N.A.D., is superintendent of the New York School for the Deaf, White Plains, and widely known as one of America's outstanding educators. He has on many occasions down through the years engaged in activities beyond his own field of endeavor to be of help to the deaf. Last October he was coordinator and chief planner in the Institute on Deafness, held at the New York School. This was one of the impressive and successful projects the N.A.D. has inaugurated in recent years. During his long career in the educational field, Dr. Cloud has been superintendent of the Kansas and the Illinois schools for the deaf. He has held offices in a number of organizations, among them the presidency of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf. He possesses L.H.D. and L.L.D. degrees.

Harry L. Baynes has been a teacher in the Alabama School for the Deaf at Talladega for several years, and with similar service in other schools he has spent almost 35 years educating the deaf. He has been awarded the KFF honor in recognition of his energetic efforts for the National Association. It is due to his efforts that the N.A.D. has a stronger membership in Alabama than any other southern state. He has represented both the N.A.D. and THE SILENT WORKER in that territory and recent reports show that he has Alabama ahead of all states in the current membership campaign. He was director of the Occupational Survey during the past year and exceeded the quota for Alabama.

Harry also is active in the sports field. He was a basketball star during his days at Gallaudet College, and he has coached for many years at the Alabama School, producing outstanding



Dr. Daniel T. Cloud, KFF



Harry L. Baynes, KFF

teams. He has also been an official in the Southeastern Athletic Association of the Deaf.

According to the announcement from President Burnes, "The N.A.D. is highly honored to include Dr. Cloud and Mr. Baynes in its own special 'Hall of Fame'."

KFF means Knights of the Flying Fingers. It is an honorary award inaugurated at the St. Louis convention of the N.A.D. in July, 1957, and is given by the president of the N.A.D. to persons who have rendered extraordinary service to the cause of the deaf. A

committee at St. Louis nominated the "charter group," and they were honored at the convention. The president will name additional selections from time to time.

Members selected at St. Louis were as follows: Dr. Elwood A. Stevenson, Boyce R. Williams, G. Dewey Coats, Dr. David Piekoff, Mervin D. Garretson, Edward S. Foltz, W. T. Griffing, Gordon L. Allen, Jess M. Smith, Peter Graves, Casper B. Jacobson, Col. Robert M. Greenmun, Lloyd A. Harrison, James T. Blair III, and Dr. Byron B. Burnes.

1958 Dates Ahead

May 23-25	Texas Association of the Deaf	Austin, Texas
June 5-8	Louisiana Association of the Deaf	Baton Rouge, La.
June 18-22	Florida Association of the Deaf	Miami, Fla.
June 19-21	Virginia Association of the Deaf	Roanoke, Va.
June 22-27	Alexander Graham Bell Assn. for the Deaf	Pittsburgh, Pa.
July 2-5	Montana Association of the Deaf	Missoula, Mont.
July 3-5	Alabama Association of the Deaf (Centennial)	Talladega, Ala.
July 3-6	Illinois Association of the Deaf	Springfield, Ill.
July 4-6	North Dakota Association of the Deaf	Grand Forks, N. D.
July 4-5	North Carolina Association of the Deaf	Raleigh, N. C.
July 4-6	Tennessee Association of the Deaf	Memphis, Tenn.
July 15-23	International Congress on Modern Treatment of Deafness	Manchester, England
July 17-20	Wisconsin Association of the Deaf	Appleton, Wisc.
July 22-24	Eastern Canadian Assn. of the Deaf	Moncton, N.B., Canada
July 25-27	Oregon Association of the Deaf	Portland, Ore.
August 15-17	Pennsylvania Society for Advancement of the Deaf	Pittsburgh, Pa.
August 27-31	Empire State Association of the Deaf	Syracuse, N. Y.
Aug. 28-Sept. 1	California Association of the Deaf	Fresno, Calif.
Aug. 28-Sept. 1	National Convention of Jewish Deaf	Atlantic City, N. J.
Aug. 29-Sept. 1	Missouri Association of the Deaf	Kansas City, Mo.
Aug. 30-Sept. 1	Nebraska Association of the Deaf	Hastings, Neb.



CLUB DIRECTORY



Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write **THE SILENT WORKER**,
2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California, for information.

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144 E. Exchange Street
Akron 4, Ohio
Akron, Crossroads of the Deaf

ATLANTA CLUB OF THE DEAF, Inc.
38½ Auburn Ave., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.
Open Fri. evenings and Sat., Sun.
after 2 p.m. and holidays
Host to 15th Annual AAAD Basketball
Tourney in 1959

CHARLESTON ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
Gates Building, 108½ Capitol Street
Charleston, W. Va.
Open Saturdays and Holidays
Visitors Always Welcome
M. Keckley, Pres. Mrs. M. Heishman, Secy.

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E. 25th and Payne Ave.
1st and 3rd Friday evenings
Rev. Theo. Frederking, Pastor
Services every Sunday

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1381 West 6th Street, Cleveland, Ohio
Open Wednesday and Friday Evenings
Noon to 1 a.m. Sat., Sun., and Holidays
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138½ East Spring Street
Columbus, Ohio
Open Wed., Fri., and Sat. Evenings
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645 West Grand Ave., Oakland, California
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Open Wed., Thurs., and Fri. evenings
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Also on Holidays
For information write Irvin F. Miller, Secy.

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1127 Main St., Hartford, Conn.
Visitors Welcome — Fri. and Sat. Evenings
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Business meetings first Sunday of the month.
Margaret Bandy, Secretary

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Y.W.C.A., 633 Fifth Ave., Huntington, W. Va.
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Second Saturday of each month.
Out of town visitors always welcome.
"Friendliest Club in the State"
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of the month.
Open Nightly and All Day Week-ends
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Wednesday and Friday Evenings
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Visitors Welcome

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Morgan Hall
835 Locust Avenue
Long Beach, California
Events once a month
Address all communications to
Mrs. Catherine Deasee
907 Via Wanda
North Long Beach 5, Calif.

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Meets First Saturday of Month
3218½ So. Main Street
Ray F. Stallo, Secretary
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Mrs. Myra C. Warren

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Door opens at 7:30 p.m., close at 2:30 a.m.
or before. Every Friday, Saturday and Sunday
evenings. Ladies Night every 2nd Wednesday.
Regular meeting: 4th Sunday of each month
except June-July-August.
Softball, basketball, bowling sponsored. Socials
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Phoenix, Arizona

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211 East State St., Rockford, Ill.
Open Wednesday and Friday Nights
Saturday and Sunday Afternoons and Nights
Out of Town Visitors Always Welcome
"Friendliest Club in the State"
Lawrence Heagle, Pres.
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Third Saturday evening each month
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Sacramento 22, California

SAN FRANCISCO CLUB FOR THE DEAF, Inc.
530 Valencia Street
San Francisco, California
Open Wed., Fri., Sat., Sun.
Visitors Welcome
Mrs. Jane Williamson, Secretary

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3112 West Colfax
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Open eve. of Holidays, Friday evenings, all day
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John Dunner, Secretary

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Visitors Welcome
Pauline Conwell, Secretary

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Social and Meeting at 3:00 p.m., third Sunday
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